



The  
**APOTHEKAN**  
Nineteen hundred  
Thirty Three



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*Nineteen Hundred and Thirty-three*



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*Editor*

WALTER M. SELTZER

*Editor*



# The Apothekan

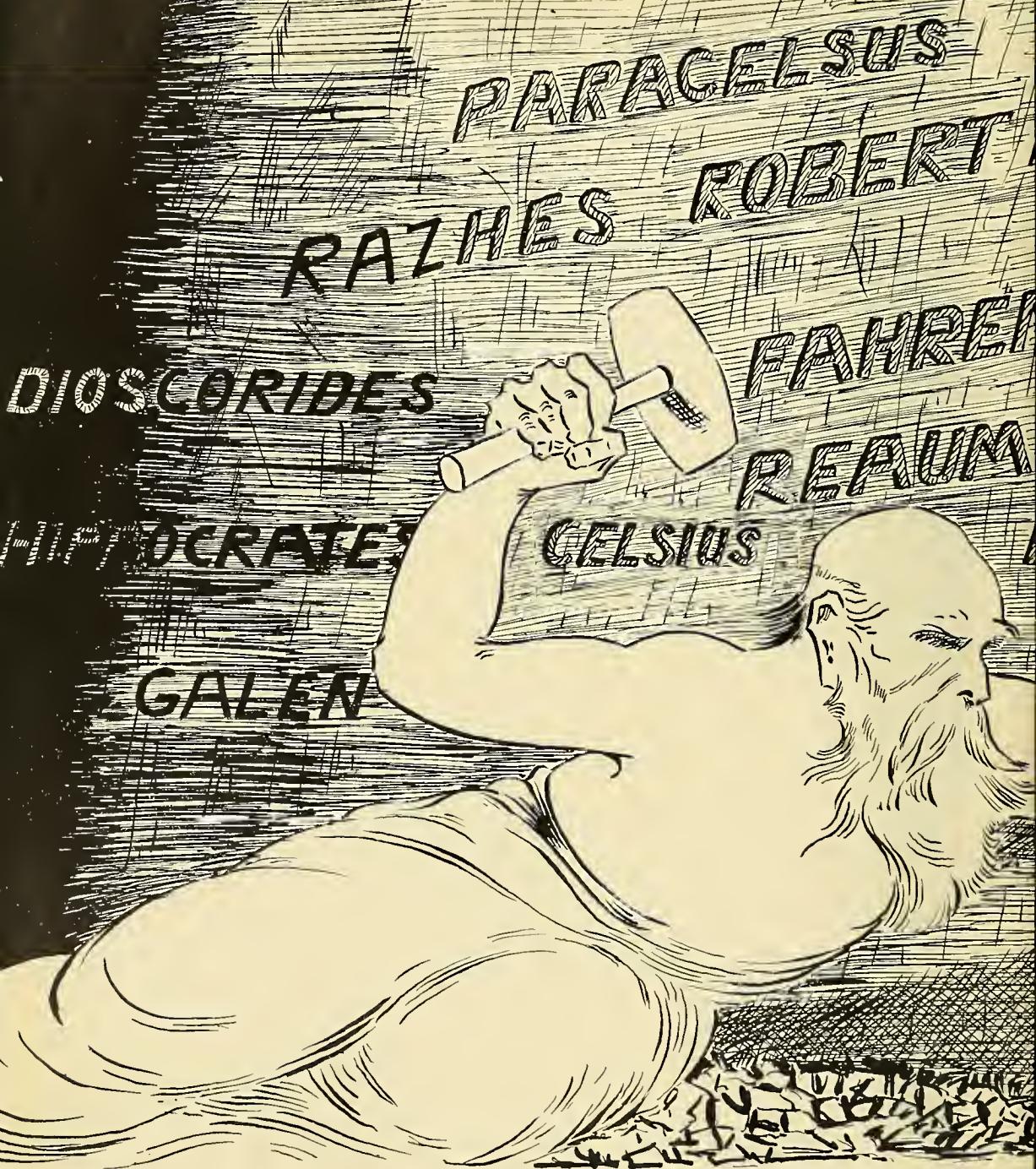
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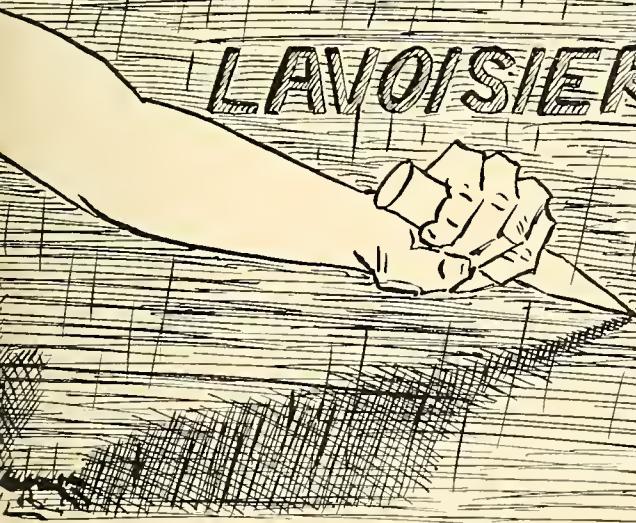
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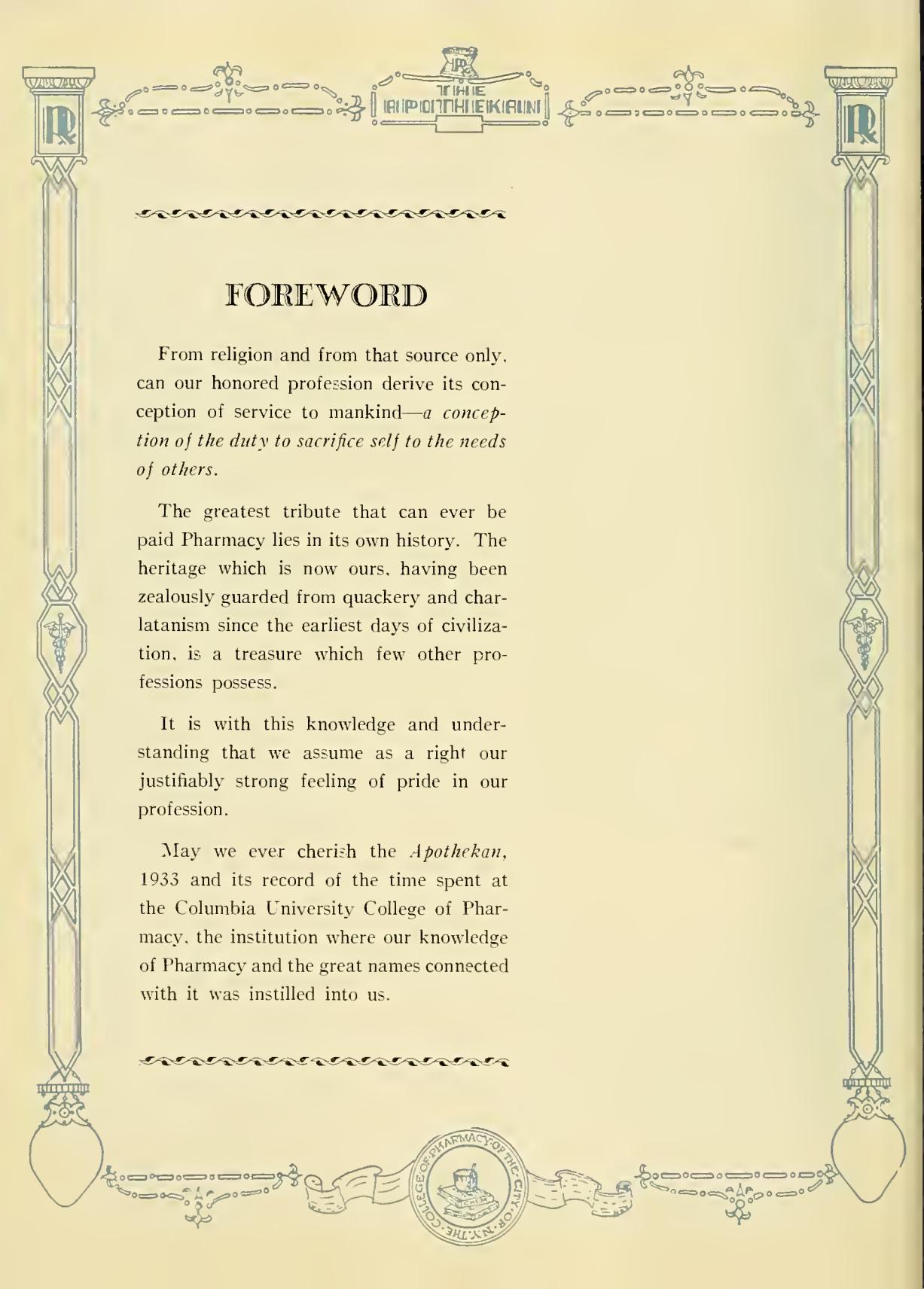


HONOR LIES AT

DYLE CAVENDISH PASTEUR  
WEIT PELLETIER  
SERTURNER KNORR  
AUMÉ GAVENTON MAISCH  
PRIESTLEY SCHEELE  
LAVOISIER CURIE



LABOR'S GATE



## FOREWORD

From religion and from that source only, can our honored profession derive its conception of service to mankind—a *conception of the duty to sacrifice self to the needs of others.*

The greatest tribute that can ever be paid Pharmacy lies in its own history. The heritage which is now ours, having been zealously guarded from quackery and charlatanism since the earliest days of civilization, is a treasure which few other professions possess.

It is with this knowledge and understanding that we assume as a right our justifiably strong feeling of pride in our profession.

May we ever cherish the *Apothekan*, 1933 and its record of the time spent at the Columbia University College of Pharmacy, the institution where our knowledge of Pharmacy and the great names connected with it was instilled into us.





THE  
APOTHEKAN

1933

PUBLISHED ANNUALLY

*by the*

GRADUATING CLASSES

*of*

THE COLLEGE of

PHARMACY

COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY

New York City



THE  
COLLEGE OF PHARMACY FOR THE CITY OF NEW YORK



To

## *Dr. Charles W. Ballard*

Twenty-five years ago, a young man joined the faculty of the College of Pharmacy of the City of New York as instructor in Materia Medica. His ambition was great, his industry persevering, his knowledge omniscient, his success deserving.

Today after a quarter of a century of devotion to his Alma Mater he is rewarded with two signal honors: Chairmanship of his department, and possession of his full professorship.

The graduating classes of 1933 are proud of the opportunity to dedicate this record of their sojourn at the Columbia University College of Pharmacy to their beloved professor.









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THE  
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UNIVERSITY CLASS



## TO THE CLASSES OF 1933

**I**T IS a pleasure to be called upon to deliver a final message to the class of this year, but I hope that graduation will not carry with it the impression that the willingness to be of assistance, should the occasion arise, terminates with your passing from the classroom. The ever-widening circle of acquaintances gained each year is indeed a source of happiness to me, especially as these friendships are the result of having worked together. If during our contact we have succeeded in creating that feeling of mutual understanding which leads to just and amicable dealing, we have both been educated in the full sense of the word. You have now received the book knowledge necessary for the practice of Pharmacy and it is my sincere hope that along with this you have acquired the type of knowledge exemplified by toleration, uprightness and a real respect for your calling.

C. W. BALLARD



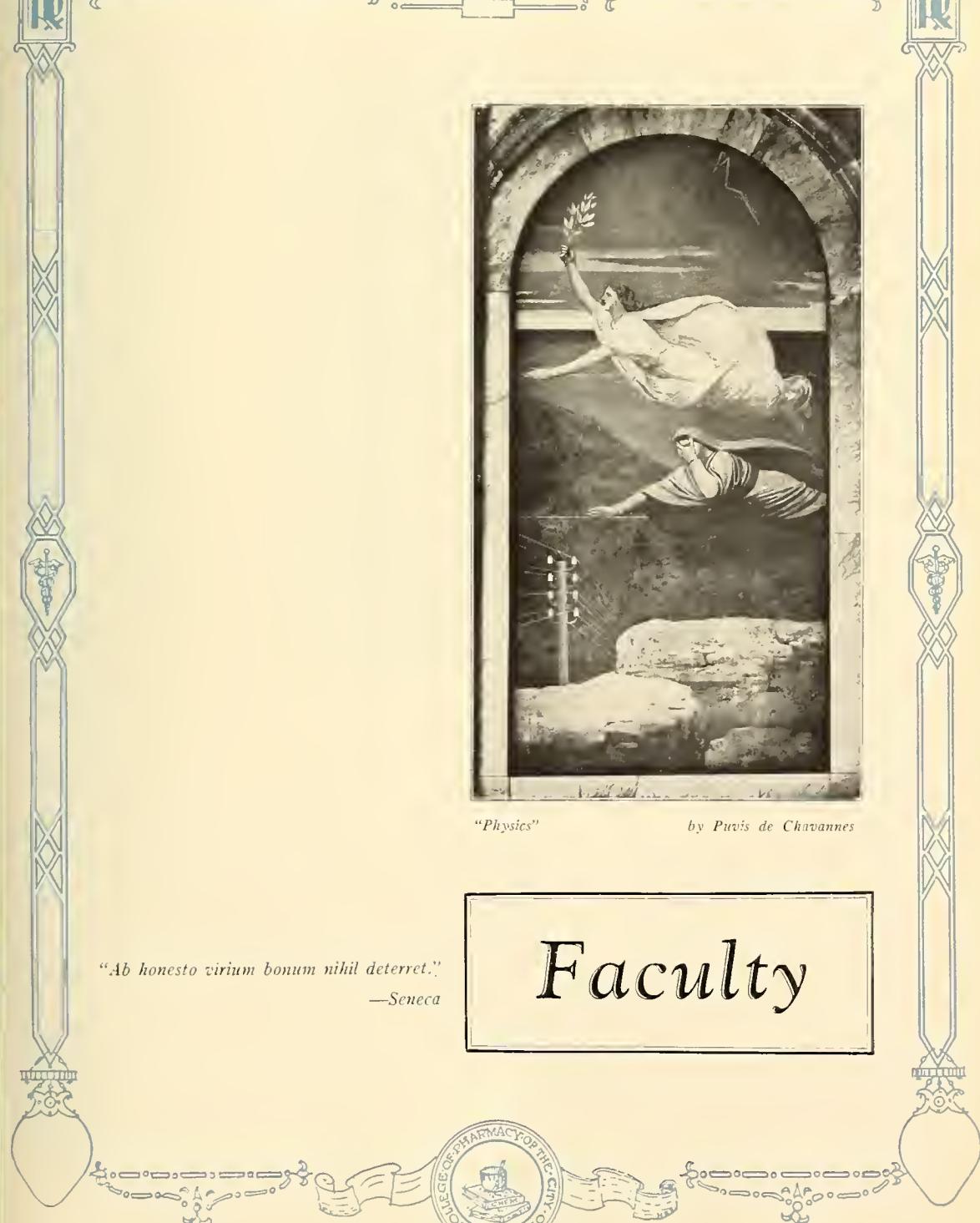


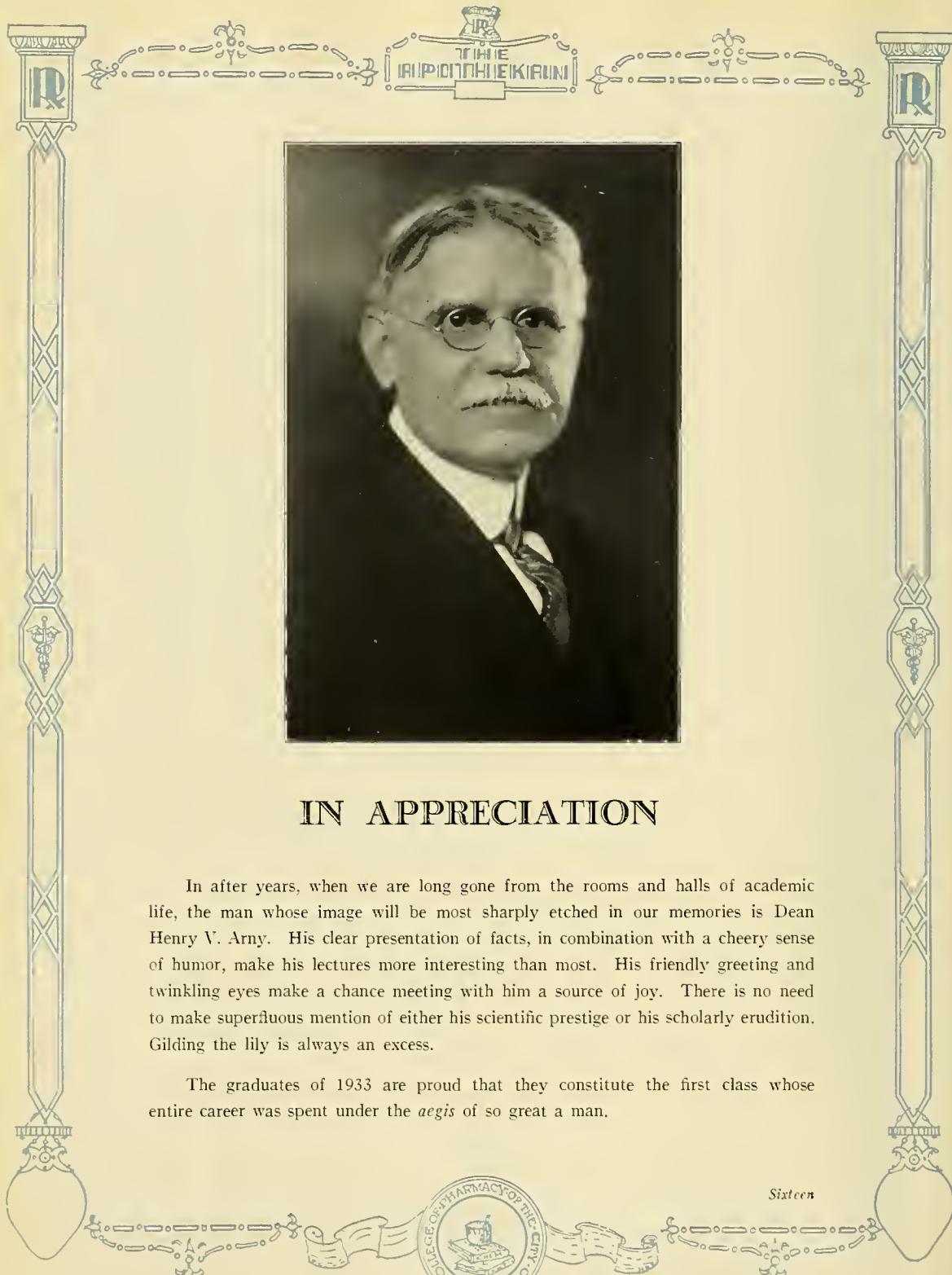
"Physics"

by Puvis de Chavannes

*"Ab honesto virium bonum nihil deterret."*  
—Seneca

# Faculty





## IN APPRECIATION

In after years, when we are long gone from the rooms and halls of academic life, the man whose image will be most sharply etched in our memories is Dean Henry V. Arny. His clear presentation of facts, in combination with a cheery sense of humor, make his lectures more interesting than most. His friendly greeting and twinkling eyes make a chance meeting with him a source of joy. There is no need to make superfluous mention of either his scientific prestige or his scholarly erudition. Gilding the lily is always an excess.

The graduates of 1933 are proud that they constitute the first class whose entire career was spent under the *aegis* of so great a man.



## A TRIBUTE

It is impossible here, to fully express our appreciation of Dr. Curt P. Wimmer.

The students of the graduating class of 1933 will forever remember with regret, the day they left one of its most loveable professors. As an inspiration for our success, we shall always be indebted to him.

We point with pride toward his accomplishments and we bid "Adieu" with regret.



## PHARMACY LABORATORY

**T**O what more fitting and in what more humble a temple should we as future Pharmacists bring our lowly endeavors to sacrifice?

Like humble and groveling preverts, we enter our sanctimonious laboratory. Awed by the bigness and unfamiliar with our new routine, we apply ourselves industriously to our appointed tasks.

Slowly, as fledgelings that are making their first attempt in the navigation of the stratosphere, we spread our wings and assume the liberties that go with our class.

Loud was the hubbub and many were the bursts of laughter that resounded from the black and grimy walls, as mistakes were made and apparatus broken. To this wide and spacious laboratory, materials were assembled from the four corners of the earth; materials that were mentioned and used in the Bible. Oils and gums that were used to anoint the mighty Pharaohs of Egypt, were brought and laid at the feet of the lowly scholar to mould and incorporate into exhilarating elixirs, germ-killing unguents or life-giving liquids. This miraculous conversion is witnessed by a laboratory that is in perfect concord with the sticky muck that goes into it.

The situation of this laboratory in the building, with Chemistry above and Materia Medica below, is symbolic of the position of this science in our profession. Pharmacy embodies the knowledge gained from above and below—the vortex from which the other two radiate as indispensable adjuncts. That Chemistry enjoys a loftier niche in the realms of science, matters little to us or to our career. Pharmacy is paramount and increasing knowledge in either science serves only to strengthen this art.

HERBERT ANTMAN  
RAPHAEL ROSENBLATT



## DEPARTMENT OF PHYSICS

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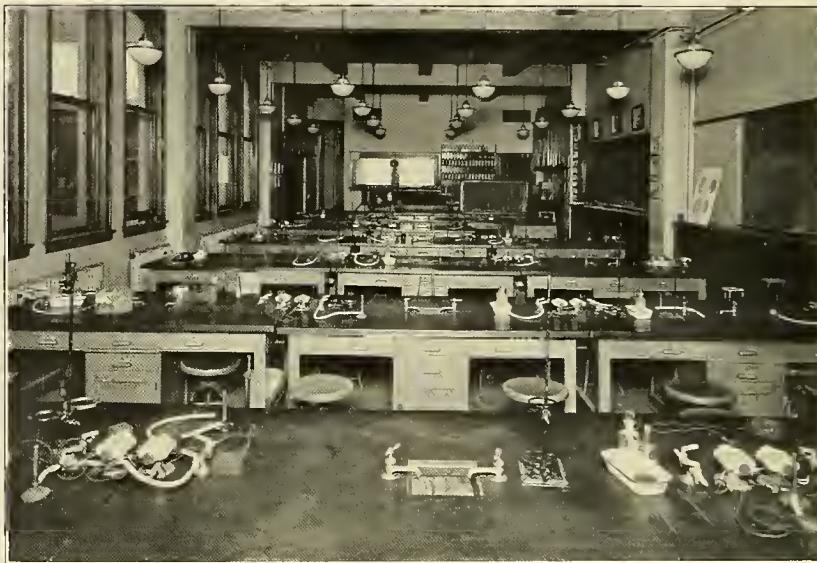
JOSEPH MIALE



*Lecturer*

ISADORE NEUSTAEDTER





## BOTANY LABORATORY

**B**OTANY Laboratory was the apotheosis of romance to us. Its dealings with the basic fundamentals of life added an immense stimulus to our interest in this work. The latent possibilities of each little growing plant, as they were revealed, quickened our imagination and appreciation of Nature's handicraft.

Our first microscopic experience, with its candid revelations of the structure and basic peculiarities of each drug, was an awe inspiring spectacle. The perfection and exquisite logic of these specimens, was in the nature of a blow to Man's indomitable conceit.

Man, the grubbing worm in all parts of the globe, provided us with these many examples of crude drugs. Ours was the relatively simple task of mastering their English and Latin nomenclature, as well as out-Sherlocking Sherlock Holmes in learning to differentiate these drugs.

Without a shadow of a doubt, Botany—a name applied to a gift of Nature, deserves a large niche in the Hall of Fame for helping to keep alive that puny spark which keeps the human mechanism in motion.

GEORGE A. RAICH





## DEPARTMENT OF MATERIA MEDICA

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*Professor Emeritus*

HENRY H. RUSBY

*Assistant Professor*

HARRY TAUB



*Associate Professor*

FANCHON HART



*Instructors*

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VICTOR LEWITUS



FRANK J. POKORNY

ROBERT A. STAUBER



*Lecturers*



GEORGE D. MCJIMSEY

ARTHUR H. INGENHUETT



Twenty-one



## CHEMISTRY LABORATORY

*"Man exists until he creates, thenceforth he lives."*

**H**OW difficult to believe that we have spent years here existing. As long as we adhered to the well-ordered routine, we had nothing to fear from the treacherous acids and bases. This sound fundamental training, to the more imaginative, eventually may have become monotonous. The charm of a snow-white precipitate, under the constant test vivisection, may have quickly vanished. The necessity for this could never suffer equivocation.

Knowledge came slowly but surely. It was impossible to dodge the instruction of our indefatigable mentors. Under the aegis of our edification, it was soon very easy to treat these chappies with contempt. Subordinates to our knowledge, they soon learned to do our bidding. Merely a few drops of one and a flocculence as azured as the sky; a few drops of another and the mysticism of the Orient would unfold before us. Then an excess of the precipitant and the intoxicating fragrance of a mid-summer night was brought to our senses.

Mellowed by three years of erudition, past happenings can only be conjured with the most pleasant memories. The whimsical voice of Professor Schaefer will continue to boom over our spattering test tubes and whistling water baths. His sagacious advice and precautions, even when we have ceased to exist, and started to create, will not be forgotten. The time may come when one of us may disdain his admonitions and be blown to pieces. Another may inadvertently stumble on a precipitate that may mean fame, sempiternal.

HERBERT ANTMAN





## DEPARTMENT OF CHEMISTRY

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EDWARD ANZELMI

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SAMUEL S. LIBERMAN

CHARLES H. SOREN

Twenty-three



## THE DEAN'S MESSAGE

AFFECTIONATE good wishes to the classes of 1933, to the "Ph.G.'s", to the "Ph. Ch.'s" and the "B.S." group. You have climbed the toilsome paths of learning, and the summit of the Mountain of Aspiration is almost attained.

Have the three or four years spent on Sixty-eighth Street been years of inspiration to you? For those who can honestly respond "No", I am sorry. With those who can say "Yes!", I rejoice. To some, study is a drudgery; to most, it is an honest accomplishment of a necessary task; to the favored few, it is a delight. Would that we teachers could make each student see the winsome charm of scientific knowledge; could transmit to the boys and girls of the Columbia University College of Pharmacy the enthusiasm that years of study have brought to us!

Study, as I see it, possess a three-fold nature. It is a tool, the mastery of which brings to us certain material privileges. It is a mental discipline which sharpens our wits and strengthens the fibers of our brain. It is a royal privilege bringing rest and refreshment and invigoration to the soul.

To only a few comes the three-fold blessing. To all of the graduates of 1933 will come at least the first of the three benefits. A graduate in pharmacy has rights and privileges not accorded the common run of mankind.

In these days of depression, the privileges may seem painfully slight, but be of good cheer. Many of our graduates of the past century have been turned out upon an unpromising world. Thus the graduates of 1873 faced a period of great depression and yet this group of young men included Charles Holzauer, Edward Runyon and Charles F. Schleussner, men who not only gave faithful service to their college in their years of maturity, but who also were eminently successful in their careers as practicing pharmacists. It is a great joy to note that two of these graduates of 1873 are still with us and will, we hope, be able to sit with us at our Commencement of 1933.

There would be no finer commencement gift for each graduate of 1933 than Dr. Wimmer's fine history of the College of Pharmacy. I would that each graduate read the story of one hundred years of useful service that has characterized our college; of the "ups and downs" of the institution; of the struggling days of 1829 to 1850; of those years 1850 and 1857 when we had no graduates at all; of the year 1858 when we had two graduates; albeit one of these, Peter W. Bradford, became in 1865 our Professor of Pharmacy, a post which he held with distinction until his death in 1892. I would that each graduate could trace the careers of the 8000 young men and women who have graduated from our college since 1829. The record in Dr. Wimmer's book reads like an abstract from Pharmacy's Hall of Fame.

Yes!, good friends of the classes of 1933, "the best is yet to be". If you but follow the examples of your distinguished predecessors, you also will be acclaimed worthy of the esteem in which your *alma mater* holds her elder children.

H. V. ARNY, *Dean*



THE  
COLLEGE OF PHARMACY OF THE CITY  
OF NEW YORK



"Chemistry"

by Puvis de Chavannes

*"Absque sudore et labore nullum opus  
pertectum est."*

—Virgil

# Classes



## THIRD YEAR UNIVERSITY

## CLASS OFFICERS



DANTE MUCELLI

*Danny*

Textile H. S.

Class President '32-'33, Dante Circle,  
Student Council, Basketball.

Hobby—A new girl each day.

Call me what you may, my friend,  
On that I place no ban;  
No matter what fate my way will send;  
To you, I'll be — just Dan.



WILLIAM C. F. MENDE

*Bill*

Clifton H. S.

Class Vice-president '32-'33, Chess and Checker Club,  
*Apothekan* Staff, Vox Populi.

Hobbies—Swimming, fishing.

A winning smile so contagious,  
Even more so than the Flu;  
So true a heart, and ever gracious,  
Yes, sir, Bill, that's you.



LIBBY KUPERSMITH

*Libby*

Leonia H. S.

Class Secretary '31-'33, Menorah Society,  
*Apothekan* Staff.

Hobbies—Studying and swimming.

Here's a bonnie wee lass,  
One who's nice and neat;  
Apt to be saucy to the class,  
And yet she's mighty sweet.



WALTER M. SELTZER

*Wally*

De Witt Clinton H. S.

Class Historian '32-'33, Editor the *Apothekan*,  
Chess and Checker Club, Vox Populi,  
Dance Committee '31.

Hobbies—Books, bridge.

Wally is the fellow who, under oath, affirmed that never during his college career did he cut a class or come late on Monday morning.





### IRVING ROBERT BURGER

*"Irv"* Mohegan Military Academy  
Rho Pi Phi, Apothekan Staff, Historian '30-'31  
Vox Populi.

Hobbies—Wimmen, Wimmen and more Wimmen.

Our Irving's asleeping,  
Though awake he may seem.  
Speak gently, dear teacher,  
Disturb not his dream.

### JOSEPH GABRIEL, Jr.

*"Joe"* Warren Harding H. S.  
Dante Circle, Basketball Team, Vox Populi.  
Hobbies—Sports, eating.

Though Joe displays his wares  
On the basketball court,  
Eating seems to be  
His favorite indoor sport.

### MANUEL GELLER

*"Manny"* James Monroe H. S.  
Rho Pi Phi

Hobbies—Sports.

Manny gives his thoughts much weighing,  
And he's not a bit lazy,  
But you'll always hear him saying,  
"Aw g'wan, you're crazy."

### ROLAND GIOIA

*"George"* St. Michael's H. S.  
Chess and Checker Club.

Hobby—Visiting drug stores.

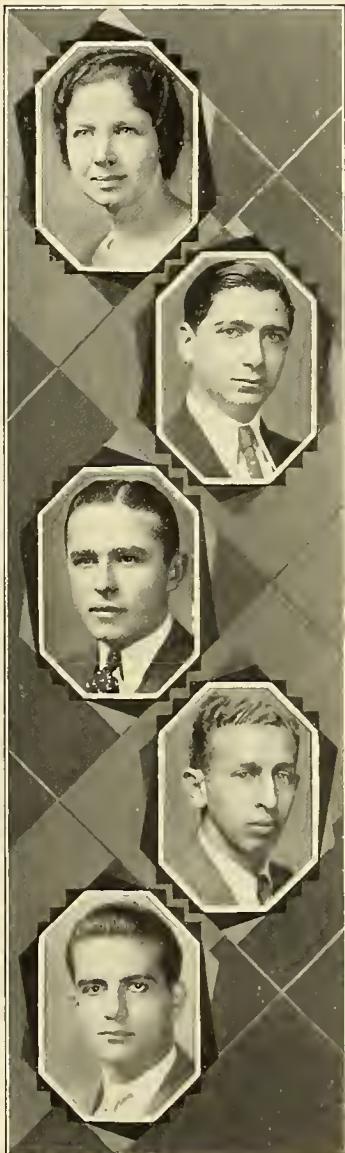
When we first met him  
He was quiet and shy,  
But now we all know him  
As a regular guy.

### I. CHARLES GOLDMAN

*"Pip"* Riverhead H. S.  
Class President '30-'31, Student Council, Captain Basket-ball Team, Apothekan Staff, Vox Populi.  
Hobby—Sports.

Here's a loyal fellow,  
A tried and trusted friend;  
That certain kind of fellow,  
Upon whom one can depend.





**MILDA GRANBERG (Mrs.)**

"Milda"

Valk State H. S.

Hobbies—Real Estate, traveling.

Milda has something that the other girls in our class do not have yet—a husband.

**ALEX GREEN**

"Al"

Wm. L. Dickinson H. S.

Chess and Checker Club.

Hobby—Sports.

Al is the quiet sort of fellow who is always ready to lend a hand. For instance, whenever you run out of cigarettes, Al is sure to have a spare.

**JAMES E. GROSS**

"Jimmy"

Brockton H. S.

Chess and Checker Club, Vox Populi.

Hobbies—"You'd be surprised."

Jimmy's been a tonic,  
A stimulus and a treat.  
Not a bit prosaic,  
He simply can't be beat.

**THEODORE D. KUCKER**

"Ted"

Battin H. S.

Class Historian '31-'32, Apothekan Staff, Basketball Team,  
Chess and Checker Club, Vox Populi.

Hobbies—Tennis, books.

Ted, you're good to have around  
When one is feeling blue.  
In fun and laughter you abound;  
That's why we all like you.

**JOSEPH LIZIO**

"Joe"

Stuyvesant H. S.

Basketball Team, Dante Circle, Vox Populi.

Hobby—Music.

Joe is a big six footer with a beautiful smile, dark complexion, curly hair, and a gorgeous physique. No wonder he was elected the best looking man in the class.

NATHAN LYONS

"Nat"

New Utrecht H. S.

Manager Basketball Team '31-'32, Vox Populi.

Hobby—Washing dishes.

Nat is conceited, but has plenty reason to be. He's the kind of a fellow who knows what he wants—and gets it too.

ISADORE MONT

"Montal"

Peekskill H. S.

Chess and Checker Club, Vox Populi.

Hobby—Building a chemical laboratory.

Montal's a self-made man, and one who admires his creator. Have you heard of his new method of white-washing ceilings?

MARIO DE JESUS ORTEGA Y CANET

"Mario"

Class President '31-'32, Student Council,  
Chess and Checker Club, Vox Populi.

Hobby—Chess.

There is not much to write about Mario. We all know him as he is,—a gentleman and a scholar.

JACK PEISACHOWITZ

"Jack"

George Washington H. S.

Dramatic Society.

Hobby—Swimming.

Maybe he's bashful?  
Maybe he's shy?  
Whatever he is,  
He's a regular guy.

LOUIS A. PISARI

"Louie"

Chess and Checker Club.

Hobby—Chemistry.

Louis is a quiet boy with a shy reserved manner. But nevertheless, he is one of the best-liked fellows in the class.



THE IMPERIAL KIRK



CAROL ELLEN PITOCCHI

*"Carol"*

Bay Ridge H. S.

Hobbies—Piano, Cooking.

She's contented with love,  
She's happy for life.  
We know that some day  
She'll make a good wife.

JAMES GRANT THOMAS

*"Jim"*

Wells River H. S.

Kappa Psi, Class Vice-president '29-'30.

Hobby—Fishing.

Jim is a newcomer to our class, but his quiet unassuming personality has made him a notable figure. He is probably the smilingest fellow in the class.

MORRIS WACKSTEIN

*"Waxy"*

Wm. H. Seward H. S.

Class Vice-president '29-'31, Apothekan Staff,  
Chess and Checker Club, Vox Populi.

Hobby—Acquiring a miniature chemical laboratory.

Waxy is the pride and hope of the class. Such genius as he possesses must be rewarded, and some day we expect to be able to say, "We knew him when . . ."

NATHAN KESSLER

*"Nat"*

Morris H. S.

Chess and Checker Club, Vox Populi.

Hobbies—Reading, fishing.

To us pleians  
It always seems,  
His fancy is lost  
In pleasant dreams.

WM. E. H. SCHNEIDER, Jr.

*"Bill"*

Englewood H. S.

Chess and Checker Club, Vox Populi.

Hobbies—The "Giants", Fishing.

Up in laboratory, Bill is a great fellow to have as a neighbor. He always makes double quantities of everything, so that we can play bridge or go to the movies.



## HISTORY OF THE UNIVERSITY CLASS

**W**HEN we were very young, we used to know a poem that went something like this: "I remember, I remember, da-dum, da-dum, da-DUM." We cannot quote you any more than that, but the "I remember" part applies to this history. We have no source books, no references, no files; all we have is a faulty memory and a reminiscent mood.

For instance, we remember a bright sunshiny (or maybe it was rainy) Tuesday morning in September, 1930. Some of us will remember. It was a Jewish holiday and most of us had to miss that first day in school. But if we all had attended, we're willing to wager that Mont and Seltzer would have been late. As usual, there was no work the first week or so, and we soon got to "know the ropes". You know, such things as sleeping during Brownie's arithmetic lecture, and cutting Mac's afternoon classes in English and Government to go to the movies. Remember the time everyone cut except Schneider and Gioia, and Mac held a class for the two of them?

And all the belly laughs we had! The time Jimmy Gross took a ride on the *Maid of the Mist* in English: the time Kofsky asked Fanny Hart some question or other, and she bawled him out; the time Marie the Angel became angry at Wally Seltzer when he showed her the theme he had written for English.

We had elections that year some time in November. The results were: President, Pip Goldman; Vice-president, Morris Wackstein; Secretary, Libby Kupersmith; and Historian, Irv Burger.

We are now Sophomores—ahem! New classes, new courses, work getting more and more interesting. "Ich bin, du bist, er ist." Dear old Uncle Louie. Do you remember how good a time Mont and Carol had? And Gioia always saying "Ja-a-a-a". Plugging test tubes in bacteriology. Al Green's definition of a heifer. Harry Taub's puns in pharmacognosy. "When do you take the orange? Before or after?" Doc Carter's stories about the navy.

Again in November, we become a sort of corporate body and elected Mario de Ortega to the presidency and Morris Wackstein to the vice-presidency, Libby Kupersmith was Secretary and Ted Kucker was Historian.

September and graduating year. The fearless look. The senior swagger. The casualness of exams. (Of course, Herbie Kassner would put the fear of flunking even into a Wackstein.) Bridge games in Botany Lab. Saturday afternoons off, and the trek to Loew's Lincoln Square (a dime before 1 o'clock).

New classmates, three of them. Pisari, Peisackowitz and Thomas. The best course in the school—Manufacturing Pharmacy. "What's your yield?" "Got any aspirin to spare? Mine didn't come out." Broken condensers. Mont whitewashing the ceiling. Doc Carter's exams—fifty questions each. Back this year with Mac. "How many different ways can nine people be arranged at a round table?"

Elections. The vicious political machine (it won some offices though). President, Danny Mucelli; Vice-president, Bill Mende; Secretary, Libby Kupersmith; Historian, Wally Seltzer.

Now comes the months of hard study for our goal—a sheepskin. (Do you suppose they really use a sheep?) Graduation. Success. Out into the cold, cruel world with our heads full of knowledge, hearts full of hope and pockets full of air. Do you want to know what will become of us? See the Prophecy on the next page (free ad).

IRVING R. BURGER  
WALTER M. SELTZER

THE  
COLLEGE OF PHARMACY OF THE  
CITY OF NEW YORK



SWIMMING WITH  
GLASSES



SOPHS



SUSPENDERS AND  
A SMILE



THE NAME IS  
FLORENCE



AT HOME WITH  
A BOOK



LOOKING FOR A  
LAMP-POST



SMALLER THAN  
WE THOUGHT



TALL AND  
HANDSOME



## PROPHETY

### THIRD YEAR UNIVERSITY CLASS

**T**HE scene is richly luxurious. In the center of the room stands a heavy table, on which is a large crystal. As we enter in flowing robes, we notice a group of young people seated around the table. They are present to have the future visualized for them. We sit down before the crystal, demand absolute silence, and peer into the depths of the ball.

At first it is dim and hazy but the mist gradually clears. We can see a large laboratory. Two men are dancing around the room in a quite undignified manner. But Irv Burger and Joe Gabriel are not to be censured for this, as they have just synthesized a new substitute for gasoline. The scene fades. It is replaced by the psychopathic ward of a large hospital. There stands Mannie Geller, M.D., still saying, "Aw g'wan, you're crazy."

Ah—there's Jimmy Gross. What! Getting married? And he used to be the fellow who always said he wouldn't! Of course Nat Kessler is very much present as best man. A new scene. Look! The most notable friendly rivalry in Pharmacy. Both Roland Gioia and Bill Schneider own drug chains. All day long they battle one another, but at night they return to their homes in a Jersey suburb to play bridge with each other and their wives.

And here's Pip Goldman, owner of the largest drug store on Long Island. Every summer he invites Senator Nat Lyons out for some fishing in Peconic Bay. From the depths of the foggy crystal appears New York. We have a glimpse of a large ocean liner. There's Milda Granberg leaving on another of her periodic jaunts to foreign lands. While in New York, we catch sight of another interesting pair. We can see Al Green writing a series of articles on drug store management for Mortar and Pestle, the largest pharmaceutical magazine of that future day. And who do you suppose is the editor and publisher? Why, none other than Ted Kucker.

The scene grows faint. It is becoming difficult to see. But after some minutes it clears and we are able to observe Libby Kupersmith and Carol Pitocchi, happy with their husbands and children. And now Joe Lizio and Bill Mende come into the picture. The two handsomest men in college have lost nothing to the ravages of time. They are both looking fine and have the added dignity of maturity.

The vision fades to show another. Mont, the old beaker-breaker, is alone in a lab running the last few titrations for his soon-to-be world-famous article on "A Chemical Assay of Ergot". In a different lab, Mario Ortega has just discovered a cheap, practical method of synthesizing sugar—his life work. Also doing their bit for mankind are Jack Peisachowitz and Lou Pisari, the heads of the great pharmaceutical manufacturing firm bearing their name.

The crystal appears in sharp focus. A brilliantly lighted convention hall is filled with men whose names are famous in Pharmacy. In one corner of the hall we can see Jimmy Thomas, Dean of Columbia Pharmacy, telling a group of young instructors about the "good old days" when he was a student. In another corner, Danny Muccielli, the man of a thousand girl friends, is entertaining the wives of these same instructors. But what is the purpose of the convention? Ah, we see. It is the installation of the newly-elected officers of the A. Ph. A. On the rostrum stands Morris Wackstein, delivering the speech of acceptance as President. And down in front, with a huge grin all over his face, sits that old prognosticator,

WALTER SELTZER

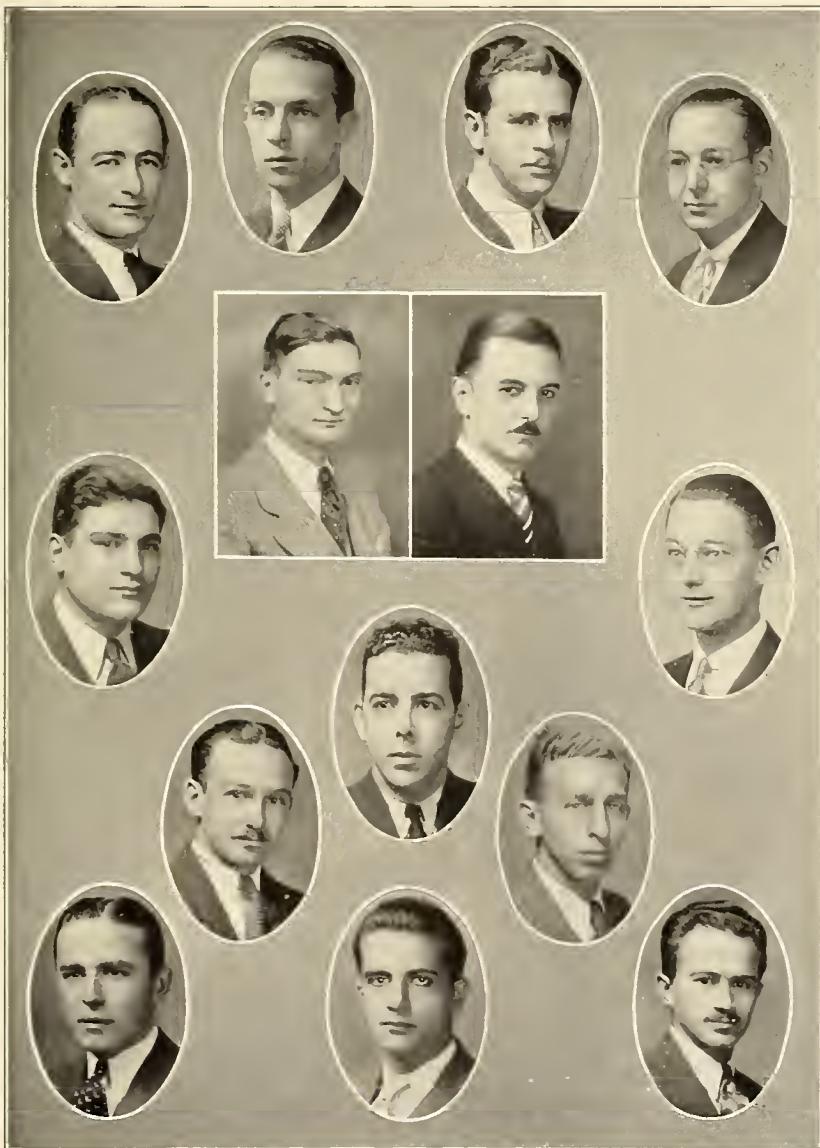
## VOX POPULI

<i>Best Student</i>	.....	Morris Wackstein
<i>Noisiest Student</i>	.....	Irv Burger
<i>Quietest Student</i>	.....	Nat Kessler
<i>Most Active</i>	.....	Joe Gabriel
<i>Most Conscientious</i>	.....	Nat Kessler
<i>Most Dignified</i>	.....	Mario Ortega
<i>Wittiest</i>	.....	Teddy Kucker
<i>Thinks he is</i>	.....	Izzy Mont
<i>Class Bluff</i>	.....	Nat Lyons
<i>Class Hercules</i>	.....	Joe Gabriel
<i>Class Politician</i>	.....	Nat Lyons
<i>Class Prompter</i>	.....	Irv Burger
<i>Best Looking</i>	.....	Joe Lizio
<i>Best All Around Man</i>	.....	Pip Goldman
<i>Best Speaker</i>	.....	Wally Seltzer
<i>Has Most Drag With Profs</i>	.....	Irv Burger
<i>Needs It Most</i>	.....	Jimmy Gross
<i>Most Personality</i>	.....	Bill Mende
<i>Most Conceited</i>	.....	Mario Ortega
<i>Best Natured</i>	.....	Bill Schneider
<i>Hardest Worker</i>	.....	Morris Wackstein
<i>Favorite Professor</i>	.....	Professor H. Carter
<i>Most Popular Instructor</i>	.....	Mr. R. Hauck
<i>Most Likely to Succeed</i>	.....	Morris Wackstein
<i>Hardest Course</i>	.....	Chemistry Lab
<i>Easiest Course</i>	.....	Pharmacy





THE  
NEW YORK COLLEGE OF PHARMACY



COLLEGE OF PHARMACY OF THE CITY  
OF NEW YORK

## FOURTH YEAR UNIVERSITY CLASS OFFICERS



**JOHNSON B. GIVENS, Ph. Ch.**

"*Giv*" Freehold H. S.

President '33, *Apothekan* Staff '32, Vox Pop.,  
Phi Delta Chi.

Hobby—Catching trains and colds.

New Jersey's contribution to our Glee Club rarely runs out of ditties or stories. He probably spends his train-time studying—them.

"Say, lend me your wash-bottle."



**ENRICO L. ZILIOOTTO, Ph. Ch.**

"*Zilly*" Richmond Hill H. S.

Vice-president '33, *Apothekan* Staff '32, Dante Circle,  
Wrestling Team, Vox Populi.

Hobby—We'd like to tell but shouldn't.

From the wild and woolly hills of Richmond comes this mountaineer — where men (?) wear red neckties and seem to like 'em.

"His Laura(is) hang heavy on his brow."



**JOHN ARMAO, Ph. Ch.**

"*Johnny*" De Witt Clinton H. S.

Secretary '33, Dante Circle, Vox Populi,  
*Apothekan* '32.

Hobby—Ask Sleuth.

Like "Little Caesar," he looks the part of a "toughy," but has the ways of a cherub. He may be little, but so are his faults.

"Hickory, Dickory Dock, John ran up the clock."



**ROBERT R. D'ORAZIO, Ph. Ch.**

"*Sleuth*" Evander Childs H. S.

Historian '32, *Apothekan* Staff, Vox Populi.

Hobby—Singing and rodent-hunting.

Sleuth is the jolly giant of the class. A good stude, and a good sport. (If he could "take it.") With a meaningful look around, he generally says to John:—

"There's a rodent in the house."





**REGINALD C. BROWN, Ph. Ch.**

"Reggie"

Vox Populi.

Hobby—Reaming in the realms of Morpheus.

Even in the most uninteresting lecture Reggie can and will find pleasure. He merely enters the Elysian fields by way of Morpheus' realm. Still, Reggie is the only fellow who can boast of not having crossed a prof's path.

"Wake up, Reg—the lecture's over."

**M. MEDFORD COOPER, Ph. Ch.**

"Coop"

Ausable Forks H. S.

Phi Delta Chi, Vox Populi.

Hobby—Correspondence.

After a discussion, when the heap has been untangled, you'll probably find Coop right in the center. After his question's been fired, he smiles—to show you that it's all in good faith.

"I only want the information."

**ROBERT R. GILMORE, Ph. Ch.**

"Rube"

Evander Childs H. S.

Rice Chemical Society, Apothekan Staff '32,  
Chess and Checker Club, Vox Populi.

Rube goes down to posterity as a "Maker of Puns" cr, as he would put it—a "Baker of Buns." His sense of humor has been a relief in many a predicament.

"Keep smiling, Rube, and you'll always have friends."

**ABRAHAM GLOCKNER, Ph. Ch.**

"Gloch"

Albany H. S.

Rho Pi Phi, Vox Populi.

Hobby—Aquatic sports in laboratory.

Gloch bore the brunt of many a practical joke. He juggles marvelously, is a good jester, and can do more vanishing acts than a so-called cold cream. (Ask his land-ladies.)

"Can he take it."

**HAROLD HEIKO, Ph. Ch.**

"Harold"

Morris H. S.

Apothekan Staff, Rice Chemical Society,  
Chess and Checker Club, Vox Populi.

Hobby—Writing "knocks."

A modest, refined, quiet, gentleman who is studious and friendly. Harold is our model student.

"Guess who wrote this."





**WILLIAM J. HOELER, Ph. Ch.**

"Bill"

St. Benedict's Prep.

Wrestling Team, Vox Populi.

Hobby—"Rasslin".

William, or "just-plain-Bill" to us, is a rarity. Beneath an angelic demeanor lies the strength of Londos. A great kibitzer — much to Zilly's unhappiness.

"Hi, Bill. Got something for a cold?"

**HARRY ISACOFF, Ph. Ch.**

"Harry"

Somerville H. S.

Vox Populi.

He keeps Rube awake nights trying to "figger" him out. He studies evenings, works full laboratory hours and more, takes full lecture notes, never cuts classes, and says —

"I came to college to study."

**BERT KLEINSINGER, Ph. Ch.**

"Bert"

Evander Childs H. S.

Vox Populi.

Hobby—Puzzles.

When physiology exerts a secondary soporific action on the rest of the class, it stimulates Bert to his cryptograms and cross-words.

"As Chris Wight's shadow he's too tall."

**BENJAMIN P. SHER, Ph. Ch.**

"Benny"

Boys H. S.

Apothekan Staff, Vox Populi.

Hobby—Marlene.

Mindful of his own business, he is more conspicuous than those who are more interested in others. His attitude has won him silence from me — since I haven't found any flaws to knock.

"He's the 'beauty' of our class, girls."

**SIDNEY SILVER, Ph. Ch.**

"Sid"

De Witt Clinton H. S.

Vox Populi.

Hobby—Chemistry.

Sid knows more adages and wise sayings than any one his age. His years are far behind his opinions. Keen and alert, he questions everything — allowing nothing to pass unknown.

"You're telling me . . .?"





### CARL O. VIGILANTE, Ph. Ch.

"Viggy"

Newtown H. S.

Wrestling Team, Vox Populi.

Hobby—Everything.

Viggy always gets up before breakfast, takes his mile run, plays stickball and bridge, sings, works, throws puns around hitting some of us, ruining others, and fortunately missing the rest.

"Ed Wynn's only rival."

### CHRISTIAN F. WIGHT, Ph. Ch.

"Chris"

Danbury H. S.

Hobby—Riding trains.

His cheery personality and ready smile have won over the pros and students. Even riding trains to and from Danbury did not blunt his sense of humor.

"Any new ones, Chris?"



# HISTORY OF THE FOURTH YEAR UNIVERSITY CLASS

**O**N Monday, September 19, 1932, fourteen stalwart scholars, the cream of that brilliant university class of 1932, assembled in the halls of this school to woo, for another year, Dame Knowledge. In addition to this fine array of talent, two shining lights, C. Medford Cooper and Abraham Glockner, from the Albany College of Pharmacy, also enrolled, to make our roster complete.

For eight weeks under the able guidance of Professor H. C. Kassner, the class absorbed the fine points of inorganic quantitative analysis. This process of absorption was made easier through the competent assistance of Miss Dimler and Mr. Lieberman. Here also took place that annual classic, the election for class officers. When the returns were summed up, it was found that Johnson B. Givens was our president; Enrico Zillotto, vice-president; John Armao, secretary; and your informant, class historian.

Then followed a pleasant sojourn with our distinguished Dean, where the analysis of various foodstuffs and the isolation of organic and inorganic poisons were carried out. We also discovered that water was not merely hydrogen dioxide.

Following this, we moved upstairs to the pharmacy laboratory where Doctor Wimmer conducted us through a course in pharmaceutical, chemical, and biological assaying. Here Professor Carter and Mr. Hauck gained enough affection to earn the titles of favorite professor and most popular instructor, respectively.

We brought the year to a close in a blaze of glory with the Professors Ballard and Taub striving to acquaint us with applied pharmacognosy and botanical taxonomy. Their efforts were not in vain, I hope.

In addition to these laboratory courses, we were benefitted by a series of discussions in human physiology under the efficient tutelage of the erudite Dr. Hopping. The principles of biochemistry via a series of lectures were administered to us, Professor Karshan presiding. And lastly came that acid test. Can we take it? Well, we had to take it and plenty of it. It, in this case was the sharp criticism and intensive cross-examination of our alert fellow-classmates during Professor Ballard's weekly hour in bibliography.

However, not only did we excell scholastically, but we proved ourselves quite capable in other fields. The class was well represented on the wrestling team, the chess club, the glee club, the fraternities, and other student organizations.

Thus did this class, which Dean Arny termed the cleverest with which he has ever had contact with, conduct itself. To my mind, the most conspicuous of all its characteristics was that fraternal, congenial, harmonious feeling which existed among its members. Do you wonder that we dread the advent of the 6th of June, when we sixteen Bachelors of Science will depart from these portals, never again to assemble as an unit?

ROBERT R. D'ORAZIO





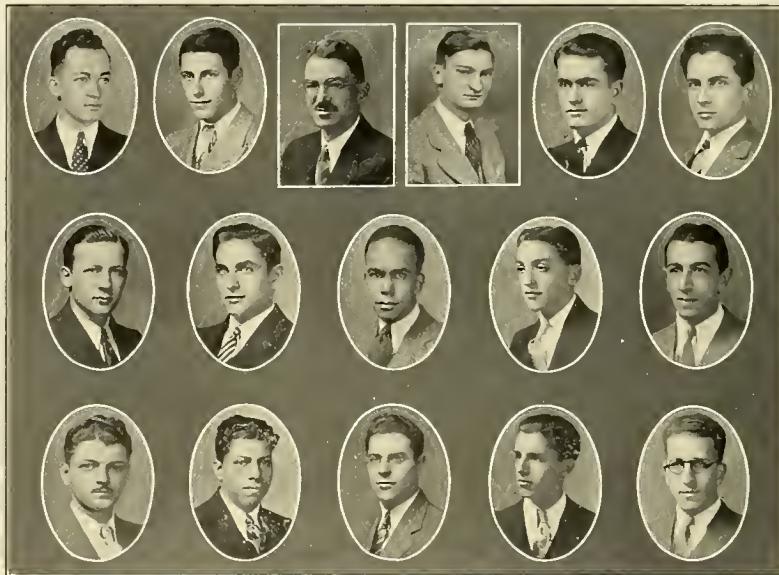
(continued on page 123)





# VOX POPULI

## FOURTH YEAR UNIVERSITY CLASS



<i>Best Student</i>	Christian F. Wight
<i>Noisiest Student</i>	Robert R. D'Orazio
<i>Quietest Student</i>	Reginald C. Brown
<i>Most Active</i>	Carl O. Vigilante
<i>Most Conscientious</i>	M. Medford Cooper
<i>Most Dignified</i>	John Armao
<i>Wittiest</i>	Carl O. Vigilante
<i>Thinks he is</i>	Harold Heiko
<i>Class Hercules</i>	William J. Hoeler
<i>Class Politician</i>	Robert R. Gilmore
<i>Best Looking</i>	Benjamin P. Sher
<i>Best All Around Man</i>	Johnson B. Givens
<i>Best Speaker</i>	Harold Heiko
<i>Has Most Drag With Professors</i>	Christian F. Wight
<i>Needs It Most</i>	Abraham Glockner
<i>Most Personality</i>	Johnson B. Givens
<i>Best Natured</i>	Enrico L. Ziliotto
<i>Harshest Worker</i>	Harry Isacoff
<i>Favorite Professor</i>	Dr. C. W. Ballard
<i>Most Popular Instructor</i>	Mr. R. A. Hauck
<i>Most Likely To Succeed</i>	We



## FOURTH YEAR CLASS PROPHECY

**I**T has been our lot, by popular demand, to exert those powers of prophecy vested in us. Whereupon, having gone through the necessary intricate preliminary preparations, we have been able to look into the far-off future. It is only with the utmost concentration and painstaking patience that we can interpret those uncanny workings of the prophetic vision. Consequently, your utmost attention, undivided and uncorrupted, is essential; to say nothing of absolute silence.

The first one who comes into view is Harry Isacoff, the perennial bachelor. Having wasted his youth on study, he was gray when he declared a holiday. But no gal wants a gray beard, for only blue will do. And so the vision fades, to show another That of Sid Silver, a picture of beaming corpulence. Being President of the A.Ph.A., he's a very busy man, but you can always get him to take time off for a rubber of bridge. I wonder what's become of his side-kick, Bert? In the field of chemistry he is considered among those "in the know". Has a chair in Comparative Monotony at Boring University. Givens now takes the stage. He is seen hiding behind a graying Van Dyke admonishing the younger generation not to sing doleful ditties of shady respite. He does not add, however, "When I was young—". Now for the old scientist, Medford Cooper. Doing research as a renowned microanalyst on the minimum toxic dose of arsenic to flies. This study is second only to his work on broken condensers from Kjeldahl necks.

I smell a rat! Ah-ha, Sleuth D'Orazio is seen receiving the Congressional Medal from Moscow for his unexcelled e"rat"icators, which have made the world safe for technoc"rat"s and other rodents. Boy, Oh, Boy. This guy Brown, Reggie for short, hasn't changed a bit. Just dozing peacefully in his chauffeur-driven Cadillac. Who'd think that he is the originator of the latest theory of ionization? And who's that with a beaming smile? If it isn't Glockner, the boy from Albany. Laboring under that handicap, he's made good. He no longer is a fugitive from a chain store; he's a slave to one. He owns it.

We now cross the river to Newark, there to see our pal Bill. He's still a good old soul; but makes his money from heels. Yep, the inventor of the wearever heel. And now we meet the man who put Bethel on the map. None other than Chris Wight. Those two years in Germany gave him that pretty blonde companion you see him with most of the time. Pop time has been kind to both of them.

The horizon is clouded. No, just a smoke screen. Ah, it is clearing. Well, well! Johnny Armao, still hiding behind a big fat stogie. Yes, he found prosperity around the Corona. Called the "Little Napoleon" of cosmetics. His name is on the lips of every maid in this country. Ben Sher now comes into the picture. Designated as the handsomest hoy in college twenty-five years ago, his beauty has not waned. His looks and his magnetic influence with the fair sex have made him famous as Broadway's only worthy producer of the more sophisticated revue. The crystal is slowly fading but we make out Viggy. He's a little older, but is a lot more wiser. His name is high in the annals of botany for his uncanny discoveries of methods of wringing tears from onions and allied subjects. The crystal fades just as we get a glimpse of Zilly, but we are able to see that the Fates are kind to him.

We regret that in certain cases visions have been hidden and unclear. It has been impossible—even for us—to fathom these clouds, but in all those obscure cases we can assure the individual that, if all goes well, the future will be bright.

H. H.

R. R. G.



# COLLEGE CLASS OF 1933

## CLASS OFFICERS

### ABRAHAM MAZLISH

Menorah Society      Dickinson H. S., Jersey City, N. J.  
 Senior President, Student Council, Rice Chemical Society,  
 Dance Committee.

Nothing so becomes a man as modesty, but too much  
 modesty loses popularity.



### RAPHAEL ROSENBLATT

James Monroe H. S.  
 Senior Vice-President, Dance Committee,  
*Apothekan* Staff, Vox Populi.

A good sport and a popular member of the class, "Raphie"  
 is a friend worth having.

### IRVING L. GAMMER

Tau Delta Mu      Morris H. S.  
 Dance Committee, Secretary Senior Class,  
*Apothekan* Staff.

"Irv," our best class secretary, has become an outstanding  
 personality through his spirit and efforts in school activities.

### LOUIS GUBERMAN

Tau Delta Mu      Morris H. S.  
 Editor-in-chief *Pharmakon*, Senior Historian,  
*Apothekan* Staff, Vox Populi.

"Lou", the gentleman and scholar, says little, but ac-  
 complishes much and lets nothing disturb his dignified  
 exterior.

### HYMAN COHEN

Delta Sigma Theta      Eastside H. S., Paterson, N. J.  
 President Student Council, Associate Editor *Pharmakon*,  
*Apothekan* Staff, Intra-fraternal Council, Senior Dance  
 Committee, Orchestra, Vox Populi.

Although "Hy," fondly known as the little politician,  
 insists that he is just another student, who has been run-  
 ning the school for the past two years?





### NATHAN ADLER

Rice Chemical Society

Curtis H. S.

Nat's only fault is his habit of buying his postage stamps in chain stores. And you always complaining about chain store competition.

### J. CARLETON ALWARD

Port Jervis H. S.

Dramatic Society.

Loads of friends and no enemies are Alward's reward for a pleasing disposition.

### LLOYD ANDERSON

Phi Delta Cibi

Whitehorse H. S., N. J.

"Harold" claims to be sane, and has always acted sane. But please explain why you like microbiology the way you do.

### HERBERT R. ANTMAN

Rice Chemical Society

Thomas Jefferson H. S.

Orchestra, Apothekan Staff, Vox Populi.

One of those quiet chaps who always do the things many brag about doing, *but never do*.

### JOSEPH L. ARMENTANO

Rice Chemical Society

De Witt Clinton H. S.

"Perry" is very robust and very, very smart. We wonder, when the boys call him a double heavyweight, whether they refer to his size or to his marks.





### SAMUEL D. BAKER

Curtis H. S.

Sam is the fellow who remains in the lecture hall during lunch hour to make sure that he is not missing anything.

### HARRY M. BAUMGARTEN

Erasmus H. S.

Cheering Squad, Vox Populi.

Harry's success is amazing — from crooner to cheer leader. That's all right Harry, we'd rather listen to you as a cheer leader, than a crooner.

### JACOB BAZILIAN

Seward Park H. S.

"Jack" isn't telling the truth when he says that making emulsions is his hobby. From what we have seen, it should be "cracking" emulsions.

### KENNETH G. BEADLE

Rice Chemical Society

Kingston H. S.

Dramatic Society

Ken is so quiet and unassuming that we have often wondered if he came to class. And why not? Of every noble work, the silent part is best.

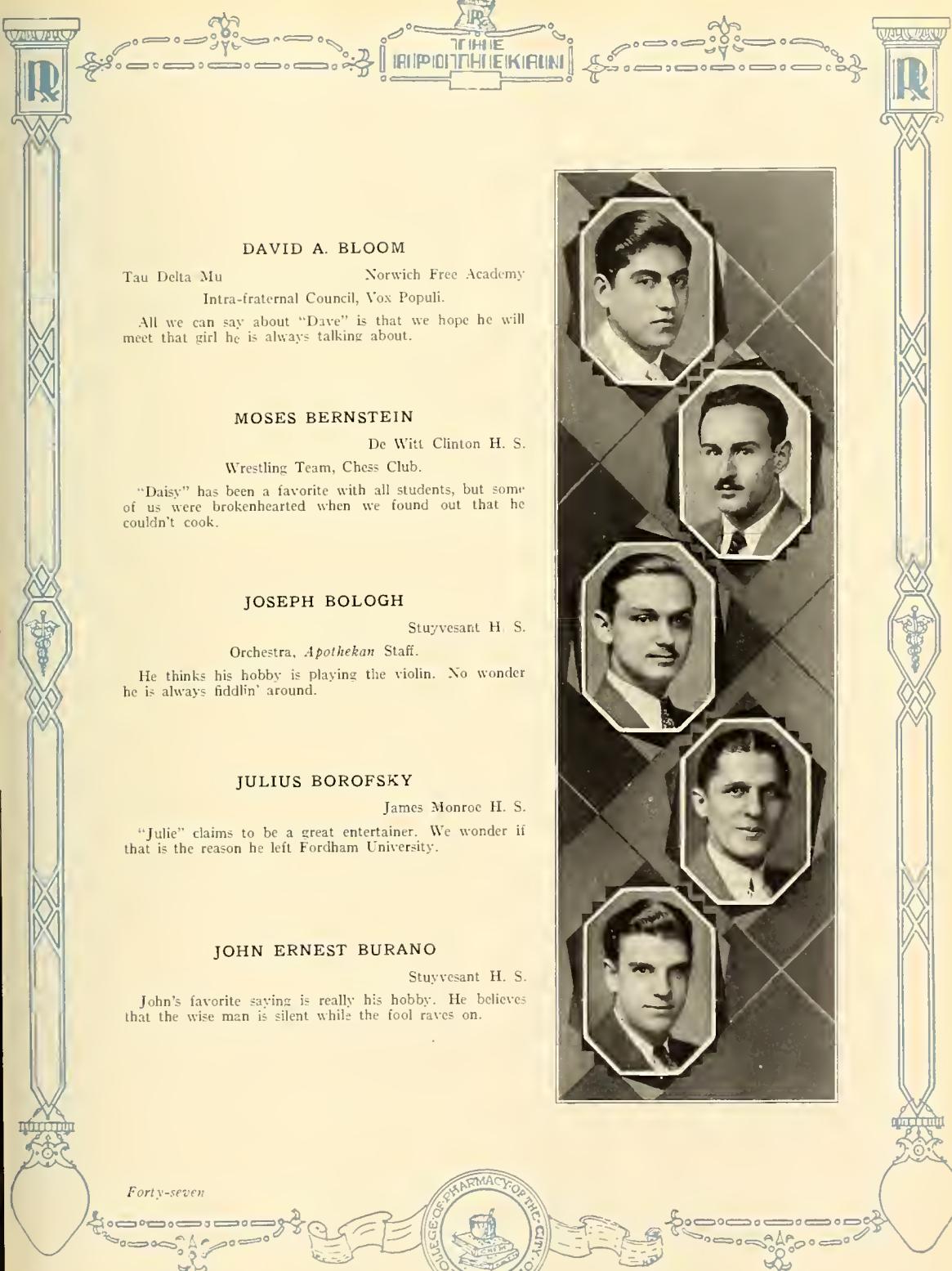
### FRANK BENNETT

Greenwich H. S.

Greenwich, Conn.

Frank came all the way from Conn. to show us how it should be done. Very, very careful in his selection of his lecture notes—and his women.





DAVID A. BLOOM

Tau Delta Mu

## Norwich Free Academy

### Intra-fraternal Council, Vox Populi.

All we can say about "Dave" is that we hope he will meet that girl he is always talking about.

## MOSES BERNSTEIN

De Witt Clinton H. S.

### Wrestling Team, Chess Club.

"Daisy" has been a favorite with all students, but some of us were brokenhearted when we found out that he couldn't cook.

JOSEPH BOLOGH

Stuyvesant H. S.

### Orchestra, Apothekan Staff.

He thinks his hobby is playing the violin. No wonder he is always fiddlin' around.

JULIUS BOROFSKY

James Monroe H. S.

"Julie" claims to be a great entertainer. We wonder if that is the reason he left Fordham University.

JOHN ERNEST BURANO

Stuyvesant H. S.

John's favorite saying is really his hobby. He believes that the wise man is silent while the fool raves on.





### GRACE MARIE BYRON

Jamaica H. S.

*Apothekan Staff*

Grace doesn't give a darn, *not even half a darn*, about anything except being asked: "Are you related to Lord Byron, Gracie?"

### CHARLES B. CASEY

Chester H. S., Chester, N. Y.

Quietly going his way and doing his work, Casey has earned the esteem of all.

### LOUIS J. CERCIELLO

Lincoln H. S., Jersey City, N. J.

*Junior Dance Committee.*

How anyone can maintain as good a nature as Lou, with all those Jersey mosquitoes, is beyond us.

### JAMES HING CHU

Stuyvesant H. S.

*Dramatic Society.*

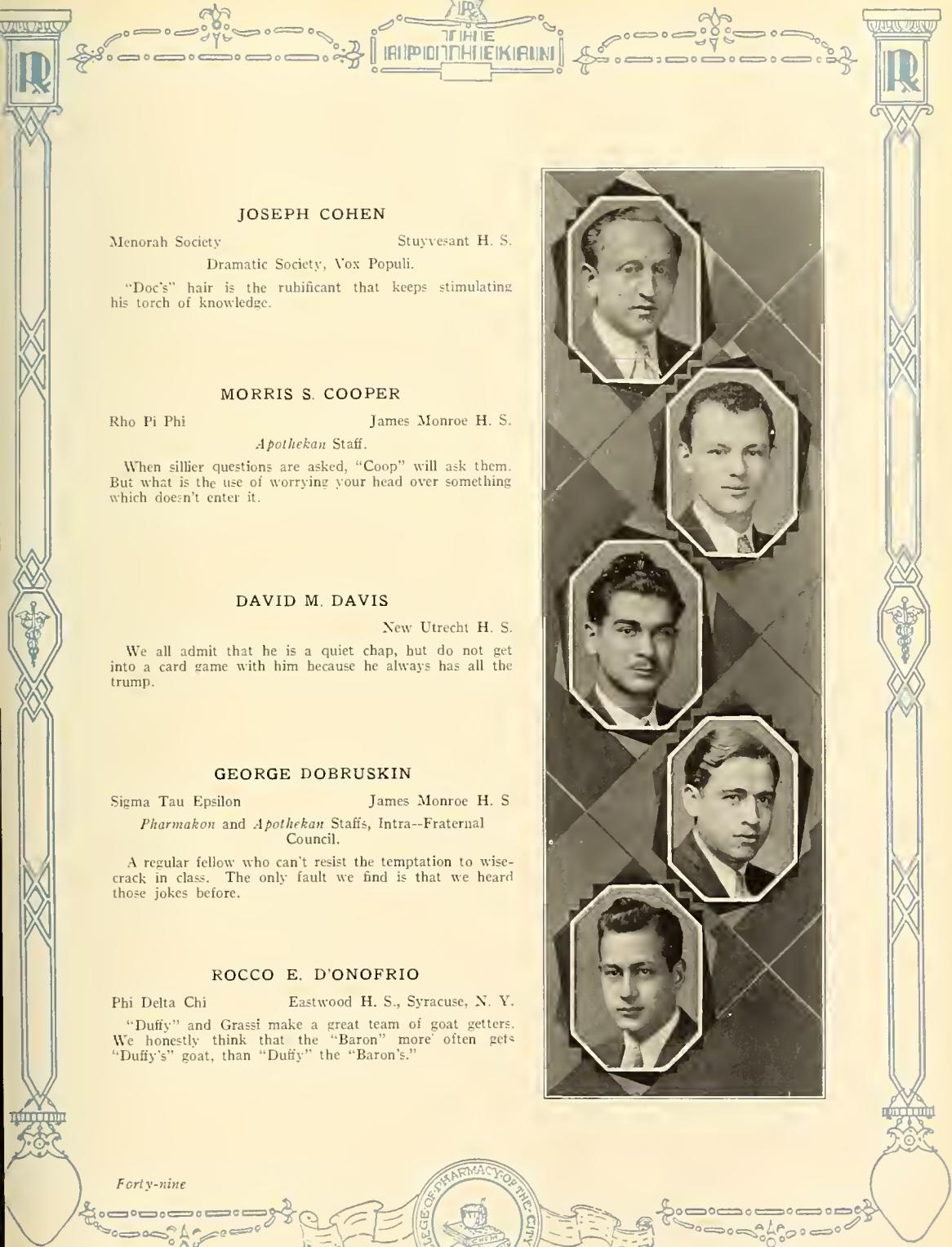
School to Chu is just one snooze after another. But don't mistake his sleepy blink for mental sloth. He is one of the most wide awake sleepers we have met.

### ELIAS COHEN

James Monroe H. S.

*Maimon Society, Dramatic Society, Apothekan Staff.*

"Ely" has the heartiest laugh of anyone we know and also the heartiest back-slap. When he says hello, you have a sore back for a week.



### JOSEPH COHEN

Menorah Society

Stuyvesant H. S.

Dramatic Society, Vox Populi.

"Doc's" hair is the rubificant that keeps stimulating his torch of knowledge.

### MORRIS S. COOPER

Rho Pi Phi

James Monroe H. S.

Apothekan Staff.

When sillier questions are asked, "Coop" will ask them. But what is the use of worrying your head over something which doesn't enter it.

### DAVID M. DAVIS

New Utrecht H. S.

We all admit that he is a quiet chap, but do not get into a card game with him because he always has all the trump.

### GEORGE DOBRUSKIN

Sigma Tau Epsilon

James Monroe H. S.

*Pharmakon* and Apothekan Staffs, Intra--Fraternal Council.

A regular fellow who can't resist the temptation to wise-crack in class. The only fault we find is that we heard those jokes before.

### ROCCO E. D'ONOFRIO

Phi Delta Chi

Eastwood H. S., Syracuse, N. Y.

"Duffy" and Grassi make a great team of goat getters. We honestly think that the "Baron" more often gets "Duffy's" goat, than "Duffy" the "Baron's."

THE  
PHARMACEUTICAL



**KENNETH EDGHILL**

De Witt Clinton H. S.  
Basketball Team.

An excellent student, a sincere worker and a fine sportsman. What more can we say?

**MILTON U. ENGLANDER**

Rice Chemical Society                           James Monroe H. S.  
A quiet fellow, well liked, and a good worker, who does everything the right way.

**PHILIP JESSE FELDMAN**

Menorah Society                                   Mt. Vernon H. S.  
Mt. Vernon, N. Y.  
Rice Chemical Society.

If silence were really golden Phil would be a millionaire. But whatever is lacking vociferously, is amply made up by ability.

**ELIAS EDWARD FISH**

Thomas Jefferson H. S.  
Wrestling Team.

"Eddie" is the strong man of the class. Whatever you do, you can't hurt him. We'll never forget the time he wrestled his twin brother—*no one knew who won*.

**ARTHUR S. FISHER**

Tau Delta Mu                                   De Witt Clinton H. S.  
Intra-Fraternal Council, Apothekan Staff,  
Key Committee.

"Arty" is popular, a good sport and a hard worker, all proven by his activities.



### WOLF FLEISCH

Sigma Tau Epsilon

De Witt Clinton H. S.

You can always find "Bill" in a fight with Fish, usually on the receiving end. His outstanding marks are bluish-black in nature.

### HARVEY FRIEDMAN

De Witt Clinton H. S.

Dramatic Society, Vox Populi.

The talking half of the team of Friedman and Friedman. They stick together like flypaper sticks to flies.

### MICHELL FRIEDMAN

Boys H. S.

Dramatic Society, Vox Populi.

"Hy" does his best to keep "Mich" on terra firma, but sometimes that is impossible. When "Mich" isn't sleeping, he is dreaming.

### MARCUS FURMAN

Rice Chemical Society

Boro Hall Academy

"Mark" will always tell you the answers even if the instructor is looking straight at you. The only trouble is that they are always wrong.

### CARL GETTLEMAN

Morris H. S.

Carl is one of our honor students and even if they make an instructor out of you, all we can say is that our best wishes are for you.





### HYMAN JULIUS GEVIRTZ

Brooklyn Evening H. S.

Vox Populi

The only trouble "Rip" found with school was the nine o'clock recitation. But he has solved that problem. *He comes at ten.*

### ARMIDA GIULIANO

Dante Circle

Walton H. S.

"What no powder papers?" "Hell hath no fury" . . . like Armida refused powder papers in the dispensing laboratory.

### ALEX GOLD

Tau Delta Mu      Wethersfield H. S., Wethersfield, Conn.

"His strength was the strength of ten because his heart was as pure as gold."

### MAURICE K. GOLDSTEIN

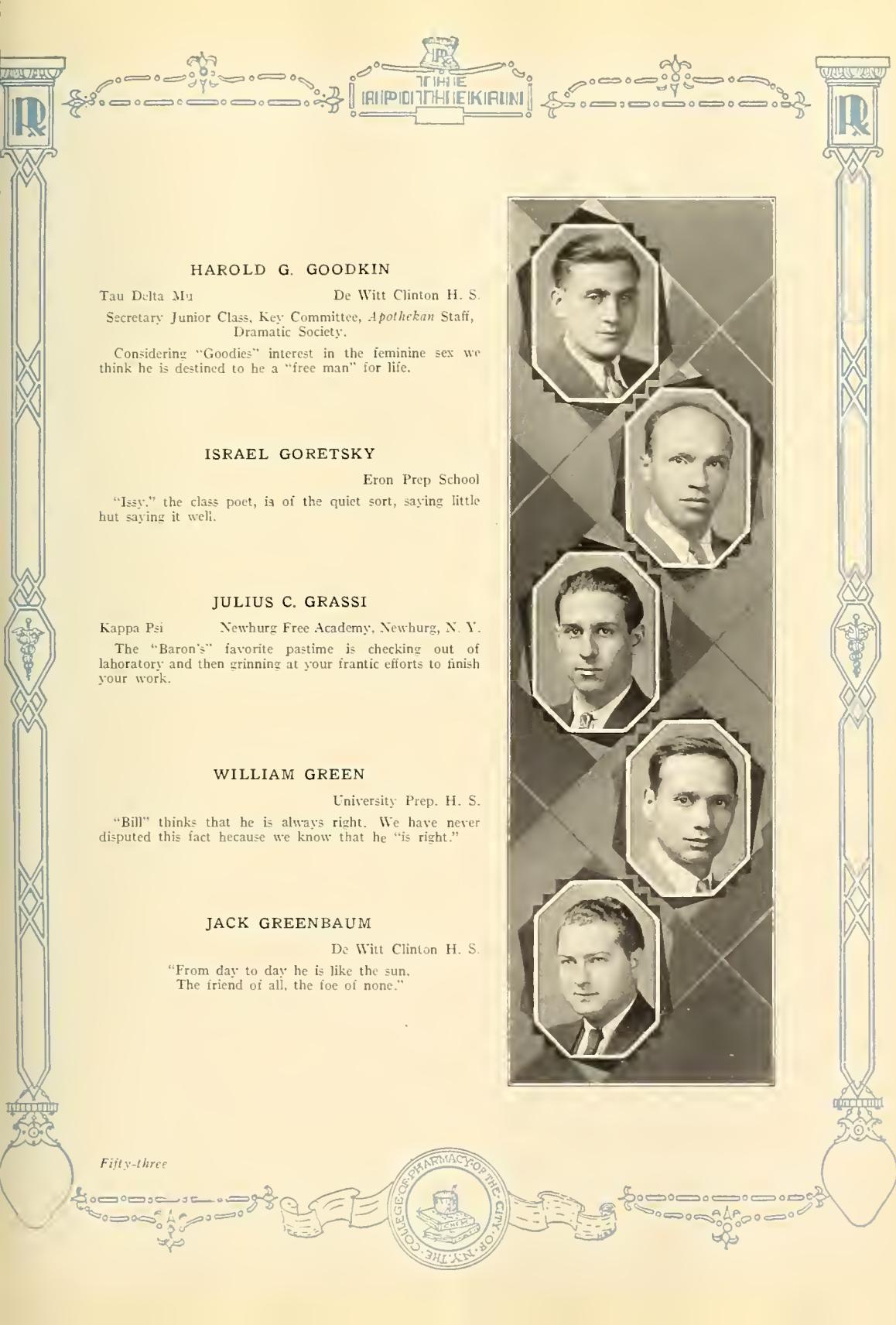
Tau Delta Mu      Hightstown H. S., Hightstown, N. J.

"Goolie" still insists that he will make the basketball team. Is he seriously considering to remain in our worthy institution until his ambition is fulfilled? Examinations will tell.

### AUGUST GOMEZ

Humacao H. S., Porto Rico, Cuba.

"Gus" is our male representative from Porto Rico who keeps his feet on the ground and his head out of the clouds.



### HAROLD G. GOODKIN

Tau Delta Mu

De Witt Clinton H. S.

Secretary Junior Class, Key Committee, Apothecan Staff,  
Dramatic Society.

Considering "Goodies" interest in the feminine sex we  
think he is destined to be a "free man" for life.

### ISRAEL GORETSKY

Eron Prep School

"Issy," the class poet, is of the quiet sort, saying little  
but saying it well.

### JULIUS C. GRASSI

Kappa Psi

Newburg Free Academy, Newburg, N. Y.

The "Baron's" favorite pastime is checking out of  
laboratory and then grinning at your frantic efforts to finish  
your work.

### WILLIAM GREEN

University Prep. H. S.

"Bill" thinks that he is always right. We have never  
disputed this fact because we know that he "is right."

### JACK GREENBAUM

De Witt Clinton H. S.

"From day to day he is like the sun,  
The friend of all, the foe of none."



### SAMUEL GZIBECK

Rice Chemical Society

De Witt Clinton H. S.

"Tis an ancient saying that the good die young. Take care of yourself "Zebee."

### DAVE HOROWITZ

Curtis H. S.

You can stand Dave on a dime and still have nine cents left over. "Sue us if we're wrong."

### ARTHUR KAGLE

George Washington H. S.

Vox Populi.

"Cris" is the class clown. We can always hear him, no matter how loudly the professors talk. Some suffer in silence, he suffers when silent.

### PAUL KAHNER

Commerce H. S.

When Paul makes up his mind to do a thing, he will do it. How could he possibly fail?

### LEO KAPLIN

De Witt Clinton H. S.

Leo, though rarely in the limelight, always can put in the right word at the right time.





### PHILIP KATZ

Sigma Tau Epsilon      Long Island City Evening H. S.

The reason Tammany protested the "write-in-vote" was because they feared a big vote for "Katz for Mayor."

### GEORGE H. KIMBER

Fayetteville H. S.  
Fayetteville, N. Y.

"Georgie" is the fellow whom every girl should know so that she may learn what every girl should know.

### SOL J. KLUGE

Rice Chemical Society      George Washington H. S.  
Key-Ring Committee.

"Ess Jay" is fairly short for a fellow his size, although nothing ever goes over his head. If only the instructors would call on him when he knows the answer.

### DAVID C. KOBLIN

Nyack H. S.  
Nyack, N. Y.

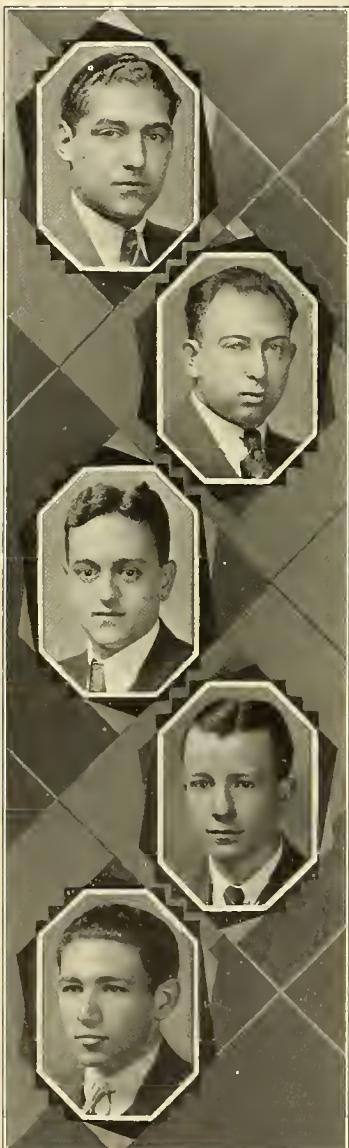
Give this fellow a big hand for leaving his Nyack fireside and making good at C. U. C. P.

### JOHN A. KOLLER

De Witt Clinton H. S.

"Johnny" is one of our geniuses who thinks college is a good place to fill in time between weekends.





### FRANK LA ROCCA

De Witt Clinton H. S.

Vox Populi.

Frank talks and even sleeps noisily. The only time he is quiet is when he is called upon to recite.

### NATHAN LAZAR

Menorah Society

Boys' Evening H. S.

"Nat" is known and appreciated by many. If it weren't for him and others like him, the instructors would never open their books.

### LEO LEFKOWITZ

Commerce H. S.

Key and Ring Committee, Vox Populi.

"Lefty" insists that he is not a politician, only a schoolboy. If that is so, who was the power behind the senior elections?

### NUNZI F. LETTIERI

Dante Circle      Wm. L. Dickinson H. S., Jersey City, N. J.  
Menorah Society

With a pleasant disposition and a thoughtfulness for others, "Red" is excellent as a student but better as a friend.

### SIDNEY G. LEVINE

Sigma Tau Epsilon      Allentown H. S.  
Menorah and Rice Chemical Societies

"Sid" is a very active student and his talks before the Menorah and Rice Chemical Societies will not be soon forgotten.

THE  
PHILOSOPHIC  
ART

MORRIS M. LEVY

Menorah Society

New Utrecht H. S.

"Moe" is a quite fellow, well-liked, a good worker who does everything in a big way.

MICHAEL MAGGIO

Dante Circle

Stuyvesant H. S.

Menorah Society.

"Life consists of work and rest,  
While others may work, "MgO" will rest."

JUSTIN ROBERT MARCHESE

Evander Childs H. S.

Our good friend "Mark" has requested that nothing but the truth be placed next to his name. Under such conditions, we generously refrain from comment.

FRED MARCUS

James Monroe H. S.

A person can do only one thing at a time. "Fritz" has succeeded in obtaining height.

PHILIP S. MARTURANO

Dante Circle

Rome Free Academy, Rome, N. Y.

His good nature, pleasant disposition, and ability combine to spread Phil's popularity.





### YOLANDA MARIANI

James Monroe H. S.  
Pharmacon and Apothekan Staffs.

"Oh Mr. Amsterdam, have you been standing here all the time? But you don't understand! You see, it's like this . . ."

### EDWARD McCAFFREY

Utica Free Academy  
Utica, N. Y.

"Quietly you come and quietly you go,  
That you will succeed, all of us know."

### JOSEPH MESSINA

Dante Circle Stuyvesant H. S.

The greatest crackerjack in captivity. "Joe" can crack emulsions, jokes and beakers equally well.

### MORRIS MILKOWITZ

Stuyvesant H. S.  
Vox Populi.

"Milky" is that type of student who, like Pouchinello, is crowned the butt of all jokes. Poor Pouchinello, the clown.

### ALFRED MILLER

Delta Sigma Theta Curtis H. S.  
Apothekan Staff, Vox Populi.

"Al" is so quiet that he is almost bashful. Yet he forms an important angle in a triangle of friends.



### NATHAN MINTZER

De Witt Clinton H. S.

Let us announce once and for all, that we have found in "Nat" sincerity, faithfulness and good fellowship, more than in any other man.

### HARRY MITCHELL

Zeographion Gymnasium  
Constantinople, Turkey

"Turk" is that amusing personality who has the allure of the East, but unlike the great Sphinx, he is always gossiping.

### JOSEPH WM. MOSKOFF

Commerce H. S.

Lively, energetic and always happy, "Joe" would rather play billiards than roll pills and suppositories. All we ask is, "Who wouldn't?"

### ISIDORE OSTROFSKY

Thomas Jefferson H. S.

Under "Cy's" stern mustache, there beats a heart softer than Petrolatum USP.

### ABRAHAM PINK

Passaic H. S.  
Passaic, N. J.

Neither rain, nor snow, nor an act of Providence could keep "Pinky" from his appointed classes.





### NATHAN PLUTCHOK

Rice Chemical Society Passaic H. S., Passaic, N. J.

By just being himself, "Pluto" has solved the mystery of why he was so popular.

### SYBIL LOUISE PRICE

George Washington H. S.

Sybil's patience in copying every word of every lecture, has always been a subject of amazement. You can close your books now — no more notes.

### GEORGE PUSHKIN

James Monroe H. S.

Dramatic Society, *Apothekan* Staff, Vox Populi.

A man possessed of ability and accomplishments. A real live fellow who understands the most complicated science of all — Women.

### GEORGE A. RAICH

Hutchinson H. S., Hutchinson, Kansas.  
*Apothekan* Staff, Vox Populi.

George is a shy and retiring sort of a person who shared in the school spirit by winning all of the scholarship prizes.

### NATHAN RASKIN

Morris H. S.

"Nat" is not ostentatious but does his part in a quiet, willing manner.



Sixty

### IRVING H. RAUCH

Seward Park H. S.

"Irv" has a cheerful disposition and a determination which ever radiates good nature.

### NORMAN REID

De Witt Clinton H. S.

"Harpo," we may truthfully say, is one of the quietest most dependable fellows in our class.

### HERBERT H. ROSE

Phi Delta Chi Highland Falls H. S., Highland Falls, N. Y.

"Bert" is sober, steadiast and intent; the qualities that make for success.

### JAMES H. SAMPSON

Douglass H. S., Baltimore, Md.

"Jimmy," unlike his biblical namesake, has adapted himself to sleep better in a lecture chair than in a bed.

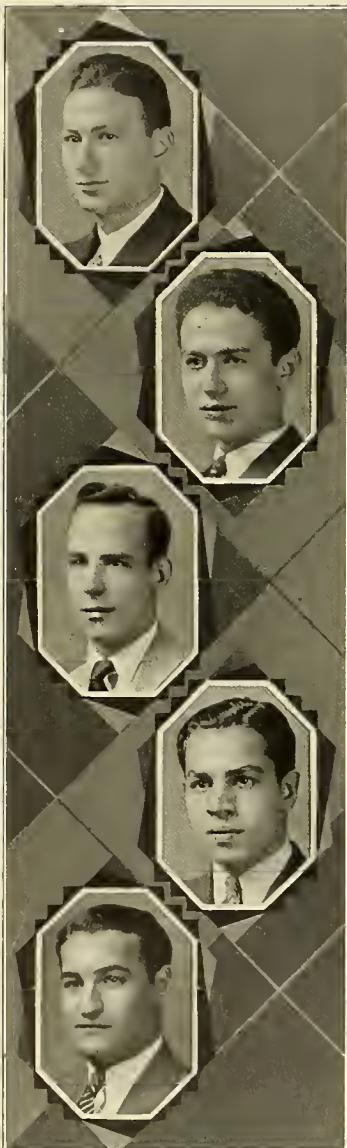
### NICHOLAS M. SANTORIELLO

Dante Circle

Bushwick H. S.

"Nick" is that quiet fellow who will always give a good opinion whenever one is called for.





### SAM SARNER

Seward H. S.

Cheerful, dependable and well-liked, Sam will never let Cupid interfere with his duties.

### MICHAEL SCHNELLER

Tau Delta Mu

Stuyvesant H. S.

Quiet and unassuming, "Mike" is an earnest and diligent worker.

### LOUIS J. SCHOLEFIELD

Beacon H. S.

Beacon, N. Y.

"Lou" is the one student who knows when to correct the instructors. He is a small town boy who has not been affected by the big city.

### ALEXANDER N. SHAHON

Maimon Society

Eastern District H. S.

Dramatic Society, *Apothekan* Staff, Chess Club.

"Al" is a shining example of that famous saying, "Much wisdom often goes with few words."

### ABRAHAM J. SIEGAL

Tau Delta Mu

Central H. S.

Syracuse, N. Y.

Jack, who eats, sleeps and drinks Syracuse, intends to take his knowledge back home and startle the natives.

### CHARLES SPANUELLO

Phi Delta Chi

Evander Childs H. S.

"Spanny" is a fellow with an agreeable disposition admirably fitted to scale the heights of success.

### MARTIN SPIEGAL

Kingston H. S.

Kingston, N. Y.

Neither the mysteries of organics or the intricacies and tensity of *materia medica* could satisfy "Marty's" courage, so now he is a married man.

### IRVING STACK

Delta Sigma Theta

De Witt Clinton H. S.

Editor-in-Chief of *Apothekan*, Literary Editor of *Pharmaccon*, Junior Dance Committee, Intra-Fratal Council, Dramatic Society, Vox Populi.

"Irv" has shown a good business acumen as Editor-in-Chief. His determination and efficiency accomplish things. Is it no wonder he was chosen as the most active student as well as the most dignified senior of the class?

### SOLOMON STRASSFELD

Menorah Society

City College

New York, N. Y.

The "Major" is one of our smallest, steady workers. He is leaving a wide gap behind him.

### JOSEPH TROPIA

Dante Circle

Stuyvesant H. S.

Best of all, "Chubby" is always ready to help those who cannot help themselves.





### JOSEFINA TRUYOL

Guayama H. S., Guayama, Cuba.  
Vox Populi.

What "Jo-Jo" enjoyed most at C. U. C. P. was the thought of going home. Adios "Jo-Jo," hasta luego.

### RAFAELA TRUYOL

Guayama H. S., Guayama, Cuba.

Our faculty should take lessons from "Raffa" on the art of making emulsions. Especially on the use of ZnO in place of Acacia—*by mistake or otherwise*.

### ANTHONY S. VALENTI

Dante Circle Bushwick H. S.

Rice Chemical Society, Junior Historian.

Only after "Tony" falls asleep can the instructors feel secure from constant and plaguing argument.

### ANTHONY VERNAVA

New York Evening H. S.

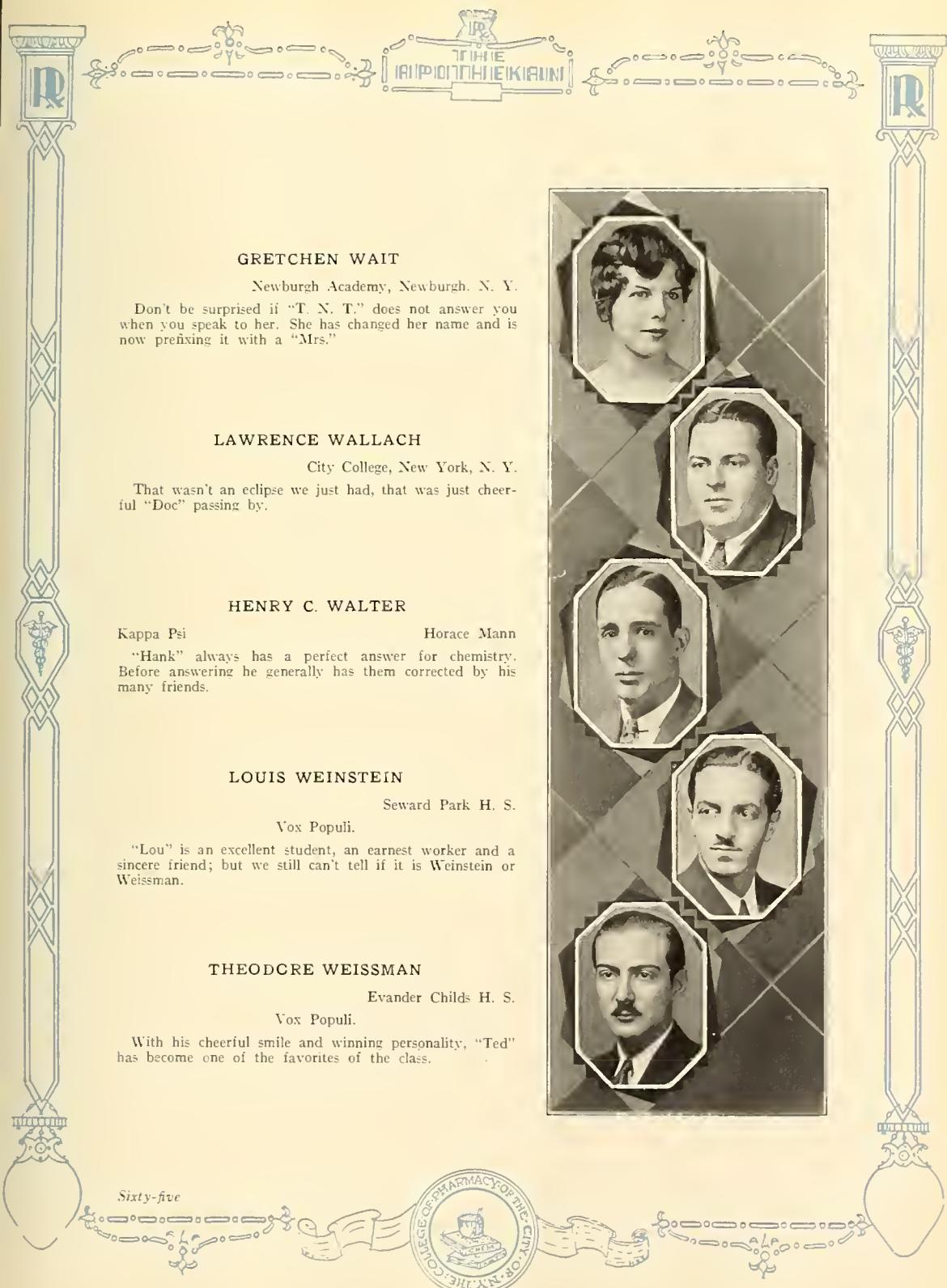
When "Tony" is asked to do anything, he usually does it; not in a minute, not to-morrow but right away.

### THOMAS L. VINCI

Greenwich H. S., Greenwich, Conn.

Although "Vinc" comes from Connecticut, he is a good student and friend.





### GRETCHEN WAIT

Newburgh Academy, Newburgh, N. Y.

Don't be surprised if "T. N. T." does not answer you when you speak to her. She has changed her name and is now prefixing it with a "Mrs."

### LAWRENCE WALLACH

City College, New York, N. Y.

That wasn't an eclipse we just had, that was just cheerful "Doc" passing by.

### HENRY C. WALTER

Kappa Psi

Horace Mann

"Hank" always has a perfect answer for chemistry. Before answering he generally has them corrected by his many friends.

### LOUIS WEINSTEIN

Seward Park H. S.

Vox Populi.

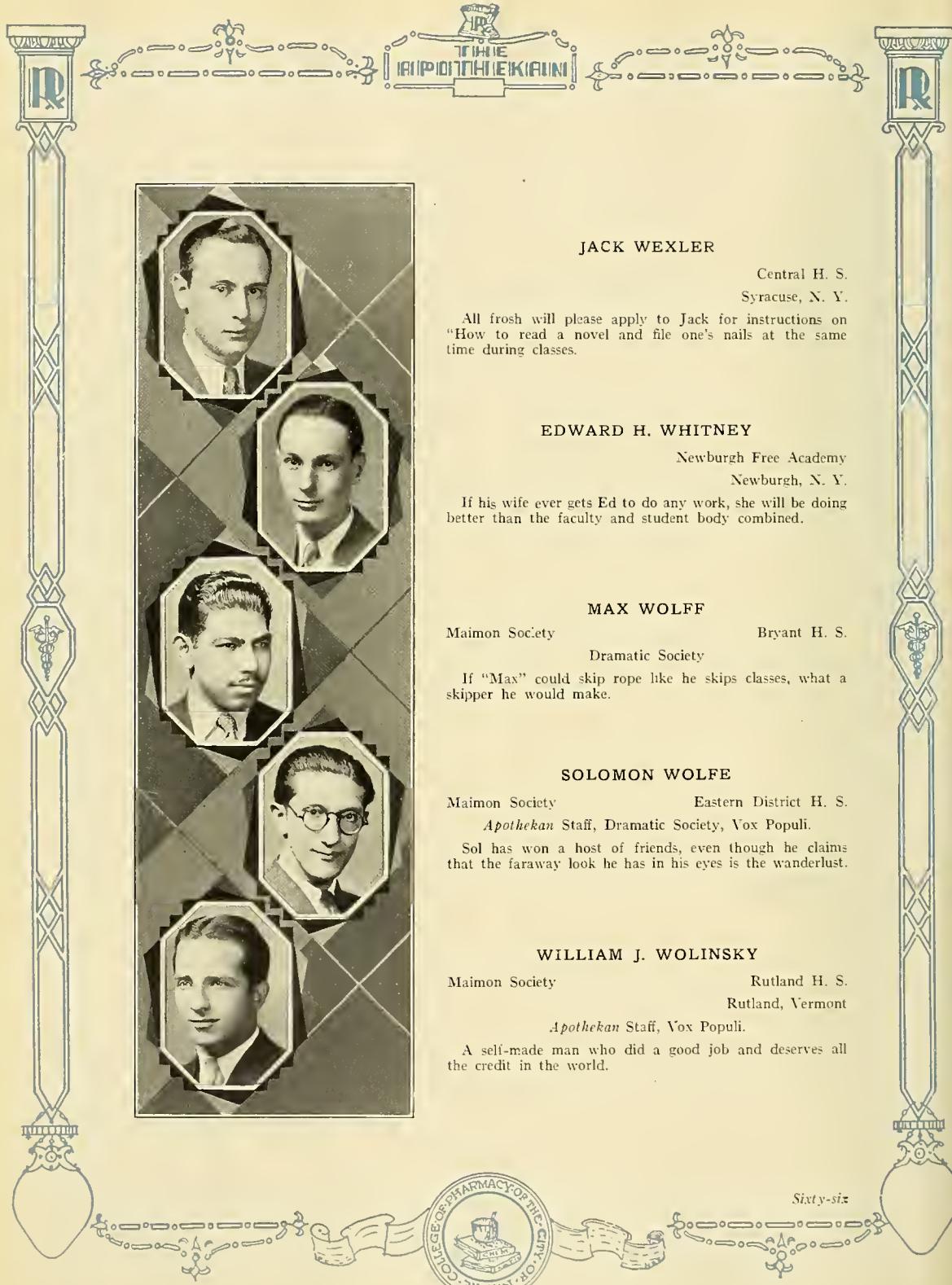
"Lou" is an excellent student, an earnest worker and a sincere friend; but we still can't tell if it is Weinstein or Weissman.

### THEODORE WEISSMAN

Evander Childs H. S.

Vox Populi.

With his cheerful smile and winning personality, "Ted" has become one of the favorites of the class.



JACK WEXLER

Central H. S.  
Syracuse, N. Y.

All frosh will please apply to Jack for instructions on "How to read a novel and file one's nails at the same time during classes.

EDWARD H. WHITNEY

Newburgh Free Academy  
Newburgh, N. Y.

If his wife ever gets Ed to do any work, she will be doing better than the faculty and student body combined.

MAX WOLFF

Maimon Society

Bryant H. S.

### Dramatic Society

If "Max" could skip rope like he skips classes, what a skipper he would make.

SOLOMON WOLFE

Maimon Society

**Eastern District H. S.**

*Apothekan Staff, Dramatic Society, Vox Populi.*

Sol has won a host of friends, even though he claims that the faraway look he has in his eyes is the wanderlust.

WILLIAM J. WOLINSKY

Maimon Society

Rutland H. S.

Rutland, Vermont

Apothekan Staff, Vox Populi.

A self-made man who  
the credit in the world.

A self-made man who did a good job and deserves all the credit in the world.

A self-made man wh

the credit in the world.



### ISIDORE T. ZAUDERER

Commerce H. S.

Basketball Squad

"Jing-Jing" is an amicable and mild tempered person—  
but try to mess his hair!!



### WILLIAM J. FEENEY

Rice Chemical Society

Manual Training H. S.

You can always find "Bill" begging the boys to attend  
the celebrated lectures of the Rice Chemical Society.

### JULIUS KASDAY

Rho Pi Phi

Newtown H. S.

Intra-Fraternial Council, Apothekan Staff.

"Jules" is the man who broke all records for being thrown  
out of quizzes. Sometimes he just saves the instructors a  
lot of trouble by cutting.



# HISTORY OF THE COLLEGE CLASS OF 1933

## CHAPTER I

**T**HE day dawned most majestically on a certain September morning. It was Tuesday, the 23rd of the month in the year 1930. Legally and historically this date is of no significance to cause any excitement or merit celebration. But to the Class of 1933 it will stand forth, like a guiding torch on a stormy night, as the day on which we solemnly pursued the studies of the sacred annals of Pharmaceutical Wisdom—the day we dedicated our lives to serve humanity as the years unfold.

It was with such a feeling, that the class of '33 assembled in the Lecture Hall at 9:00 A.M. Dr. Arny, our Dean, introduced himself to the class and officially welcomed us into the portals of Columbia University, College of Pharmacy, which, incidentally, marked the opening of the One Hundred and First Session.

In no less than a few weeks, we ascertained the many routines which our college had in store for us. To many who had no pharmaceutical experience whatever, all seemed hopeless, obscure and unsurmountable. It was entirely a new experiment. We were bombarded on every side with terms which were miraculously transformed into visionary creatures to haunt us continuously.

Some time later, when we had grown in a more intimate contact with one another, election of class officers was at hand. They were contested enthusiastically, as each prospective candidate in question ran to and fro, like an escaped hat in a storm, endeavoring to gather votes by displaying his or her unusual characteristics to all those whose attentions were not otherwise diverted. When the curtain rose, the following men were victorious:

<i>President</i>	MACK "RED" HOMER
<i>Vice-president</i>	SAMUEL GZIBECK
<i>Secretary</i>	MARTIN MALKIN
<i>Historian</i>	ANTHONY VALENTI

Our first exams proved a sad experience to many and as a result, we pledged mutually to "cram" more intensively at subsequent examinations. The Christmas holidays, which began December 22nd, and lasted to January 2nd, 1931, were greeted heartily by students and members of the faculty alike. As all diversions, the holiday eventually terminated and we resumed our activities once more at C. U. C. P. Although mid-year examinations proved difficult, nevertheless to our utmost astonishment we passed satisfactorily. Actually how?—we are still at a loss to explain.

Following our exams, the class held its Dance at the Pythian Temple. It was indeed a glamorous, spectacular affair. Many celebrities were present including representatives from our stately faculty, the alumni and various fraternities.

Final examinations took place soon after. It is needless to say we studied conscientiously the night before. In fact we still recall those sleepy worn-out eyes that stalked the respective rooms eager to do or die. With all the efforts available, we took our final examinations in a moody atmosphere. The last of the exams marked the termination of our first year of work. We took leave of our newly acquired friends and returned to our respective homes to greet the on-coming summer.

## CHAPTER II

With approaching Fall, again came the call to knowledge. Neophytic pharmacists, the country over, began converging upon the points of their scholastic interests. C. U. C. P. Registration over, we began reconnoitering the hallways, rediscovering rooms, meeting friends, and verbally reliving the activities of the past summer. Almost before we were aware of the passage of the first six weeks, nominations for class officers were at hand. The nominations presented no difficulty and aroused little unusual interest, but the elections were contested with the vehemence of a national campaign. When the smoke had cleared, the following deserving officers had been selected:

<i>President</i>	HYMAN COHEN
<i>Vice-president</i>	ARTHUR FISHER
<i>Secretary</i>	HARRY GOODKIN
<i>Historian</i>	LOUIS L. GUBERMAN
<i>Student Council</i>	JOE BOLOUGH



Following the elections, mid-semester examinations caught us unprepared, as usual. The brief pause for the Thanksgiving recess, gave us ample time to condemn ourselves for the lack of study. Two weeks later, we jubilantly emigrated to our homes for a real vacation, determined that our New Year's resolution would be to study faithfully and intensively.

The first day of school in 1932, we found to be very dull comparative to the excitement which prevailed the two weeks that had just passed. However, before we had completely shaken ourselves from the lethargy following New Year's celebration, we were confronted with our mid-year exams. We awoke with a shock, as if a stimulus had been administered, and began "cramming" that which we had so indifferently postponed. Examinations, like all catastrophes, pass and are forgotten. When interminable weeks had passed and the "Books" began drifting slowly back to their conscientious composers, the burdening worries had lifted. All that remained was the peculiar keen sense of justice which every college student miraculously develops whenever the marking of examination papers are discussed.

The passing of mid-semester examinations was incidental and with it came the solemn fatherly advice from the faculty that "Now is the time to prepare oneself for the finals." We agreed most heartily and that is as far as it went. With parties, games, dances and various other extra-curricular activities, we soon lost ourselves amidst, and our beloved Pharmacology, Chemistry, Physiology and Pharmacy were left far, far in the rear.

Nevertheless, final exams, which are "necessary evils", were not far off. It would be splendid it seems to us, if it were possible to take our examinations in pill form. Say, for instance, that instead of writing three hours of words, just words in Microbiology, we stepped into the office of Professor Hart and received "Hart's Homeopathics" numbers 59 and 60. The temperature and pulse recorded, our grades would then be based on the subsequent reaction. In the case of "Chemistry Pills", a reconstruction of the entire building would necessitate in that the strain of walking up six flights of stairs would be too much for the average student. Unfortunately, we are in tears, such pills are not available as yet. So, with a heavy heart, we took our exams blindfolded.

Saturday, after the final massacre, we held our Gala affair. The day was doubly joyous in that the removal of the impending suspense of the final grades had been removed. The dance was held at the Essex House in Central Park, New York City. The night was long, the music superb and the ladies, ah the ladies, more beautiful than ever. It is almost superfluous to add that everyone enjoyed themselves thoroughly. So, when the orchestra wearily unfolded the overture of "Home Sweet Home", we bid our friends adieu and having reached the climax of a happy year with a most blissful and memorable evening, we departed for our respective destinations to begin a well deserved vacation.

### CHAPTER III

On the most ideal day of an early September morn, we assembled once more before the impressive yet simplicit portals of C. U. C. P. There was an unusually enthusiastic crowd that formed into small groups, each eagerly hoping to meet and welcome his old friends again. In short, joy was the password. Precisely at 9:00 A.M., the bell heralded the end of the commotion and with a feeling of gladness, mingled with an attitude of maturity, we solemnly entered the Lecture Hall and took our respective seats. We were now Seniors.

October rolled around and with it, as usual, came nominations and elections. After the same confusion and excitement which prevailed the two previous years, the ballots disclosed that the following men were honored:

President	ABE MAZLISH
Vice-president	"RAPHIE" ROSENBLATT
Secretary	IRVING GAMMER
Historian	LOUIS L. GUBERMAN

Shortly afterwards our Student Council was reorganized, at which time Dean Dr. Arny was the genial host at a dinner. Hy Cohen was then chosen chairman of the Student Activity Committee.

Toward the latter part on the month, a meeting was held and an editorial staff was selected to continue editing the *Pharmakon*, students' publication. Here, once more, talented Senior class played an important role. The staff selected, consisted essentially of the following seniors: Louis L. Guberman, Editor-in-Chief; Hy Cohen, Associate Editor; George Dobruskin, Fraternity; Joe Bologh, Business Manager; Yolanda Mariani, whose work certainly merits recognition, Humor Editor and Irving Stack of our Literary Staff. The success of the *Pharmakon* was primarily due to the cooperation of students and the faculty alike. To such distinguished personages as Dr. Arny, Dr. Wimmer, Mr. Chevalier and others who have been frequent contributors, we acknowledge their generous spirit, too often hidden 'neath a modest exterior and we shall cherish their timely influence and efforts which they rendered so willingly.





November found us taking our initial exams. No sooner were we relieved from them when news reached us that Irving Stack was selected as editor of the *Apothekan*, the senior publication. To those who comprise the staff, we owe our deepest gratitude.

The Christmas holidays, which began on December 20th, 1932 and lasted through January 3, 1933 inclusive, was greeted with hilarious acclaim by all. To students and members of the faculty, it meant a change of pace from the usual routine. It is superfluous to add that all made the most of the opportunity, even our "Class Cynosie" "Rip G-", who slept for consecutive days.

On January 4th of the New Year, sessions were resumed at C. U. C. P., and we returned eagerly, to give all we had for the last stand in our race. Mid-year examinations closed in and struck us like a tornado. For two weeks we were lost in our work. But when the fog had lifted, we were once more ourselves.

Then the Annual Senior Prom was held at the Hotel New Yorker, May 20, 1933, in collaboration with the Alumni and 2nd year class. The splendor of the evening will no doubt live long in the memories of those who participated. Proud seniors in full dress array, were seen strutting with their gay señoritas, likewise dressed in the most picturesque evening gowns, which certainly fitted the occasion. The college was well represented by the faculty members, friends, and many other celebrities. The Prom reached its climax at 1:00 A.M., and thereafter the crowd diminished gradually, some going to cabarets while others to various other destinations. And so the most successful Senior Prom came to a close, joining the countless others of yesterday.

The passing of our gala affair brought us a notch closer to our realms. March found us once more tackling exams. As they were merely mid-semester, they came and went without any further excitement.

April sped with the usual rapidity of a comet in flight, before we even realized that our finals were not far off. Suddenly, as if wakening from deep slumber, we began intensive study. Pages of notes, filled to capacity began to dance before our feverish eyes. The nights were long and tedious with the subsequent consumption of midnight oil. Old formulas of Chemistry and Pharmacy were dug up and memorized. At school, at home, even in our dreams we were pursued by scientific terms. In short, everything within us was in a state of chaos.

Finally, examinations arrived. We took them audaciously, we had no other alternative, and when the last was dispensed with, we rose in body and offered a sigh of relief.

Several days later, our sighs were answered when Mr. Simpson, our Registrar, informed us that we had passed successfully. A long awaited dream, fully matured in all its majesty, had at last materialized—Graduates in Pharmacy with a degree of Ph.G.

On Thursday, May 25, 1933, the Commencement exercises were held at McMillen Theatre. The place was jammed to capacity by both parents and members of the graduating class. It was indeed a most awe-inspiring affair, as was evidenced by the solemn atmosphere which prevailed.

After some preliminary speeches, which were delivered by several members of the faculty, prizes for various achievements, scholarship and activities were awarded to the distinguished members of the class. This was followed by the long procession of the graduating class to the center of the platform, where each individual, after having been congratulated, received his or her diploma. The feeling was one of acute joy, mingled at the same time with an unusual expression of sadness. Amidst all the solemnity which now encircled us, the goal, which we had striven for all these years, culminated gloriously and most satisfactorily. Yet the mere thought of leaving our steadfast friendships that knitted us together all these hectic years of our college life, the thought of bidding farewell to associates whom we had grown to love, was indeed a bitter pill to swallow.

Commencement came and was gone—the passing of a silver cloud tinted with all the hues of the rainbow before the glorious sun.

The class of '33, scattering to the four corners of the world, has joined the infinite procession of Time. Whether these years have been a waste of time or a valuable asset, is a question that time alone will endeavor to prove. Let it suffice to note, that the environment and the contacts of these past years at C. U. C. P., surrounded by a no less stately faculty, must surely have contributed to our personalities to enable us to go forward.

"And then the earth wakes from its slumber,  
And, like a frightened child, disturbed by some nightmare,  
All human forms frown and swarm in countless numbers,  
Where, with the rising sun, Nature's gift they share.  
And may you always find joy in your work  
And bliss and plenty in Life."

LOUIS L. GUBERMAN

THE  
PHARMACEUTICAL  
REVIEW





## VOX POPULI COLLEGE CLASS OF 1933

<i>Midnight Oil Burner</i>	George A. Raich
<i>Loud Speaker</i>	Frank LaRocca
<i>Sleepiest Senior</i>	Hyman J. "Rip" Gevirtz
<i>Most Active Senior</i>	Irving Stack
<i>Most Popular Senior</i>	Hyman Cohen
<i>Pride of the Faculty</i>	Abraham Pink
<i>Gloom Chaser</i>	William Wolinsky
<i>Fussiest Senior</i>	Leo Lefkowitz
<i>Class Hercules</i>	Elias E. Fish
<i>Most Dignified Senior</i>	Irving Stack
<i>Class Adonis</i>	David Bloom
<i>Most Bashful Senior</i>	Alfred Miller
<i>Class Clown</i>	Arthur Kagle
<i>Class Collegian</i>	Raphael Rosenblatt
<i>Woman Hater</i>	Sol Wolfe
<i>Class Politician</i>	Hyman Cohen
<i>Fashion Plate</i>	Louis Weinstein
<i>Most Modest Senior</i>	Herbert R. Antman
<i>Needs It Most</i>	Morris Milkowitz
<i>Cutest Boy</i>	Norman Reid
<i>Cutest Girl</i>	Josefina Truyol
<i>"It" Personified</i>	Theodore Weissman
<i>John Barrymore</i>	Harry Baumgarten
<i>Golddust Twins</i>	Hyman and Mitchell Friedman
<i>Class Prompter</i>	Joseph Cohen
<i>Most Likely to Succeed</i>	George Pushkin
<i>Favorite Professor</i>	Dean Henry V. Arny
<i>Favorite Department</i>	Materia Medica
<i>Favorite Instructor</i>	William Keenan
<i>Class Goal</i>	100% Graduation
<i>Favorite Pastime</i>	Cutting classes
<i>Pharmacy's Greatest Need</i>	Class of 1933







## TWENTY YEARS LATER

**B**RADWAY—a theater in the Forties—what shirt fronts and fashionably gowned women—in the third row center, ABRAHAM MAZLISH smiles genially at his party—and longs for the life of a Parisian. In the center of another group, IRVING STACK turns an expansive, intellectual brow and slightly bored countenance upon the stage. GEORGE PUSHKIN, the chain store king, laughs as BILL WOLINSKY, the humorist, drawls a bantering remark at one of the "stunners" who is with him. GEORGE RAICH, president of the A. Ph. A., smiles at the beautiful blonde, who remembers his college parties at Columbia. His lawyer, IRV RAUCH, sighs for the South Seas and purple nights—and raves about the leading lady, whose starry eyes remind him of—well, never mind. With them sits MURRY GOLDSTEIN with the little brunette who spoke of his basketball plays against Brooklyn as "simple weird". Appropriately enough, FRANK ROCCHA is there, too, thinking of the sea of faces he will address the coming evening, unleashing his golden voice to echo, "Ladies and gentlemen, the next bout will be "Strangler" FISH of Hoboken, vs., "Sissor" BERNSTEIN of Tallahassee".

Suddenly, silence. The curtain rises and the spotlight seeks out MAX WOLFF and ABE COHEN, the two stars of that Broadway success, "Tush, Tush My Dear, Tra La".

The show is over. The crowd pours out. "HY" FRIEDMAN, of FRIEDMAN and FRIEDMAN, Chemists, grins at his partner, MITCHELL, who shouts, "Boo!" at his little wife. At the stage door, two silk-hatted "sheiks" are waiting for the second girl from the left and the third from the right in the last row. "Here they are," says LOU WEINSTEIN to TEDDY WEISSMAN. "Yes," says Teddy to Lou. A newsboy shouts out, "Ex-tree! JOE MOSKOFF, Columbia graduate, Marries Peggy Joyce On Her Sixty-fifth Birthday." GRETCHEN WAIT dashes between two cars to reach the other side, with a burst of speed that she showed in her college days, endangering her Parisian ensemble and breaking the traffic regulations of Police Commissioner PAUL KAHNER. ABE PINK, wholesale druggist, swerves around the corner of 44th Street in a yellow roadster. IZZY GORETSKY harangues the crowd on Communism, while LOU GUBERMAN and GEORGE DOBRUSKIN collaborate on a story for "Liberty". A voice shouts out, "I object!" and the crowd turns to see the tousled head of HY COHEN, Tammany politician and boss of the Bronx. TONY VALENTI, the prominent poker-faced dietician, quiets him down and leads him away. LARRY WALLACH, the jolly robust physician who treats the appendices of New York's "four hundred", cuts across the Main Stem. LLOYD ANDERSON, whose book, "Germs and Man", has caused his recognition as a second Pasteur, casts a scientific eye along the street as he and SOL STRASSFELD, of the Rockefeller Institute, discuss bacteria. A spectacled journalist, fresh from making "scoopie", proves to be YOLANDA MARIANI. ELI COHEN is recognized in the passing telegraph boy whom we mistook for a doorman in his new uniform. GRACE BYRON and MORRIS COOPER, the artists, are seen en route to the Village with a coterie of Bohemians.

And so on—far into the night—the Main Stem reveals a passing picture of Columbia grads.

IRVING STACK



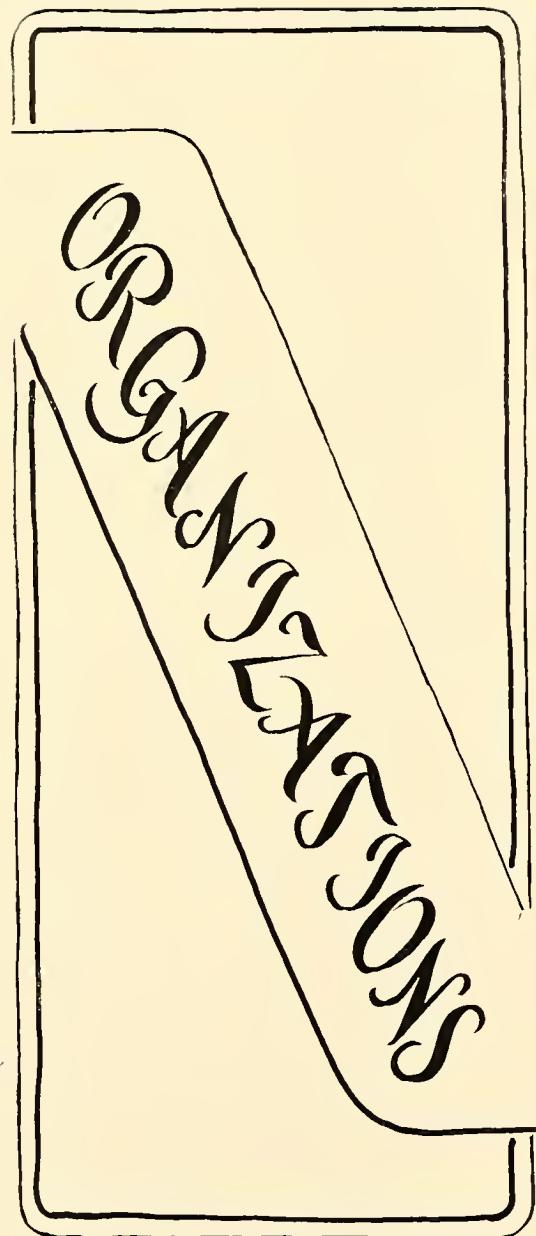
## CARRY ON

Youth is a period that lasts but a few years—  
 A period of splendid visions and fulfillments.  
 Everything is seen in the rosy light of happiness and hopefulness.  
 It appears that every wish is come true.  
 Later, if the light in which things are seen, is less rosy—  
 If every wish has not come to pass,  
 There's no reason to be less happy, but  
 Be wiser and realize the cause;  
 For only a driving ambition  
 Walking hand in hand with labor and effort  
 Can make worthwhile things be done.

Your youth is predominant now.  
 You can make your visions come true.  
 You are venturing forth into the world—  
 Standing on your own two feet.  
 Watch your footsteps—don't let them stumble.  
 Brush aside the obstacles which may comfort you;  
 And never looking back, never faltering in your decisions,  
 See the goal which you have set for yourself grow near,  
 Never stopping until you have reached your peak of success.

No matter how thorny a path you may travel,  
 Still carry on.

IRVING STACK



*"Friendship! mysterious cement of the soul!  
Sweet'ner of life and solder of society!"*

—Robert Blair



THE  
COLLEGE OF PHARMACY OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK



STUDENT COUNCIL



GRINDS COMMITTEE



Seventy-eight



LITERARY COMMITTEE



PHOTO COMMITTEE

Seven'y-nine





## BASKETBALL SQUAD

**E**ARLIER practice session of the 1932-1933 sport season was held late in October at the Rutgers Church Gymnasium. The thirty-five candidates that reported, was a gratifying response from the entire student body. There remained from last year's team a nucleus consisting of three first team regulars and two first string substitutes.

The squad, under the most capable leadership of Coach William Laub, who himself was one of the most brilliant basketball players to be developed at Columbia University, was put through strenuous drills which consisted of signal practice, play formation and the interpretation of the new intercollegiate basketball rulings. Session after session was held before a smooth running combination, grounded in the art of coordination, was selected that would do justice to the name of our school.

In addition to the regular game with the Alumni, the schedule consisted of the following members of the Eastern Intercollegiate Pharmacy League; Brooklyn College of Pharmacy, Philadelphia College of Pharmacy and the Rutgers College of Pharmacy. In addition there were Upsala College, Cathedral College, Seth Low Junior College of Columbia University, Long Island University and the College of the City of New York, School of Commerce.

Under the capable supervision of Professor H. Carter and Mr. J. Miale, the financial business of the team was amply cared for.

The team also desires to express its appreciation for the work accomplished by the managerial staff consisting of Nat Lyons who was assisted by Julius Levine and Fred Sands.





## BASKETBALL SQUAD

*Manager* ..... NAT LYONS

*Asst. Mgrs.* ..... JULIUS LEVINE

FRED SANDS

*Coach* ..... WILLIAM LAUB

*Faculty Adviser* ..... MR. J. MIALE

*Physical Director* ..... PROF. H. CARTER

### Forwards

"Chuck" Klein

Frank Abarno

John Garizio

Kenneth Edghill

Michael Megna

John Trantato

### Guards

Joe Gabriel

Al Mercuri

Vincent Fortunato

Ted Kücker

### Center

Captain "Pip" Goldman

Joe Lizio

Sam Lukerman

Eighty-one





## WRESTLING TEAM

ELIAS FISH	<i>Captain</i>
------------	----------------

MR. D. FANELLI	<i>Coach</i>
----------------	--------------

WILLIAM HOELER	<i>Manager</i>
----------------	----------------

Eli Cohen	Enrico Ziliotto	Phil Gordon
-----------	-----------------	-------------

Morris Bernstein	William Arida	Moe Raymen
------------------	---------------	------------

**T**HIS is the second year of the existence of the Wrestling Team, and already the bouts staged by them have been looked forward to by the students and faculty alike. The reason for this, is that the team is making great headway and is winning most of its matches.

As we all know, this is the most colorful of our extra-curricular activities and although badly handicapped by a lack of material and proper training facilities, the team has given a good account of itself. Much of this credit for the success of the team, may be rightfully given to the expert and capable coaching of Mr. Fanelli, "the Little Giant" as he is lovingly nicknamed. He in turn was greatly aided by the enthusiasm of both Manager William Hoeler and Captain Elias Fish, the "Jim Londos of C. U. C. P."

However the enthusiasm of the spectators in no way surpassed that of the members of the team. Led by our capable captain and capable manager, the team was selected from the three classes attending the College.

Coach Fanelli regrets but one thing and that is the fact that many of the members of the present squad will graduate this fall.



THE  
COLLEGE OF PHARMACY OF THE  
CITY OF NEW YORK



## CHEER-LEADING SQUAD

**I**N AN activity where there are leaders, there must be those whose duty it is to keep high the general student morale.

With this aim, a squad of cheer-leaders was organized by Dr. Herman J. Amsterdam.

They have since practiced diligently upon cheers and gestures; and from every rumor, we gather that a very dextrous group of cheer-leaders will call the signals for the mass formations of the student body.

Harry M. Baumgarten and Harry Goodkin have recently qualified to lead the yells for C. U. C. P.



## THE ORCHESTRA

Prof. J. Dorfman, *Faculty Advisor*

*Violins*

Joseph Bologh  
Al Reichman

*Piano*

Charlotte Samuels

*Saxophones*

Hy Cohen  
Alfred Felberbaum

*Drums*

Herbert Antman

*Clarinet*

Abe Lerner



## DRAMATIC SOCIETY

DR. CURT P. WIMMER ..... *Faculty Adviser*

MAX WOLFF ..... *Student Director*

Joe Cohen

Al Reichman

Elias Cohen

Charlott Samules

Harry Goodkin

Ida Siegal

Joseph Herbst

Irving Stack

Jack Peisachowitz





# LAMBDA KAPPA SIGMA

SIGMA CHAPTER

**L**AMBDA Kappa Sigma greeted the school session of 1932-1933 in spite of the downfall of "spirits" due to Mr. Depression. The new officers—Dora Birnbaum, president; Eleanor Dorr, vice-president; Ida Siegel, secretary; and Charlotte Samuels, treasurer—were installed amid a grand celebration in Greenwich Village.

The social season was started with a Bridge given by four sorors at the Hotel Westover. A welcome party was given to the Freshman women of the school. Following this party were several "rush" affairs. December 23 saw the Freshmen pledged after a delightful dinner at the Pepper Pot.

The gala event of the year took place on February 25. The event was the annual formal Dinner-Dance which was held in the Viennese Room of the Hotel Westover. A very fine orchestra was engaged for the occasion and the chef of the Hotel prepared a host of delicacies that made all mouths water.

The sorority has seen much progress in business matters. A new constitution and set of By-Laws have been drawn up and are now in force.

The sorors in college at the present are Charlotte Samuels, Ida Siegel, Ruth Whipple; Gertrude Rudnick having left for the University of California. The pledges, who were initiated February 19, include Miriam Coller, Mildred Block, Gazella V. Buchberg, Mary Orzano, Ella Wohlman. Three new honorary members were added to the list. They are Mrs. Ballard, Mrs. Diekman and Miss E. Kerker. Mrs. Arny, Mrs. Rusby, Mrs. Wimmer and Professor Hart have been honorary members for some time.

As for the new year—well!—here's hoping Miss Prosperity decides to join the sorority.





# L K Σ

## OFFICERS

DORA BIRNBAUM	President
ELEANOR DORR	Vice-president
IDA SIEGAL	Secretary
CHARLOTTE SAMUELS	Treasurer

## *Sorors in Attendance*

Charlotte Samuels	Ida Siegel	Ruth Whipple
Miriam Coller	Mildred Block	Gazella Buchberg
Mary Orzano		Ella Wohlman

## *Honorary Members*

Prof. Fanchon Hart	Mrs. Charles Ballard	Mrs. George Diekman
Miss Eleanor Kerker	Mrs. Henry H. Rusby	Mrs. Henry V. Arny
	Mrs. Curt P. Wimmer	

Eighty-seven





## ALPHA ZETA OMEGA

### ZETA CHAPTER

**B**ROTHERLY friendship and fraternal spirit have helped strengthen this organization throughout its fifteen years existence. Alpha Zeta Omega was first organized at the Philadelphia College of Pharmacy and Science as the "Dead Man's Club", which was the nucleus of the strongest Pharmaceutical Fraternity of its kind. This nucleus, consisting of twelve men, was later recognized as the "Dozen". Due to the true fraternity spirit prevailing, the organization evolved into the internationally known Alpha Zeta Omega Fraternity.

The fraters in our school have striven faithfully to attain success and have been fittingly rewarded. Some of the outstanding activities of the season have been our Smoker at the Hotel Taft on November 29, 1932, at which Doctors Rosenthal and Posner demonstrated some of the newer diagnostic tests. The semi-annual dance was held at the Hotel Plaza, January 16, 1933, at which the graduates and faculty were well represented. The members of the school are quite active and their achievements numerous.



Eighty-eight



# A Z Ω

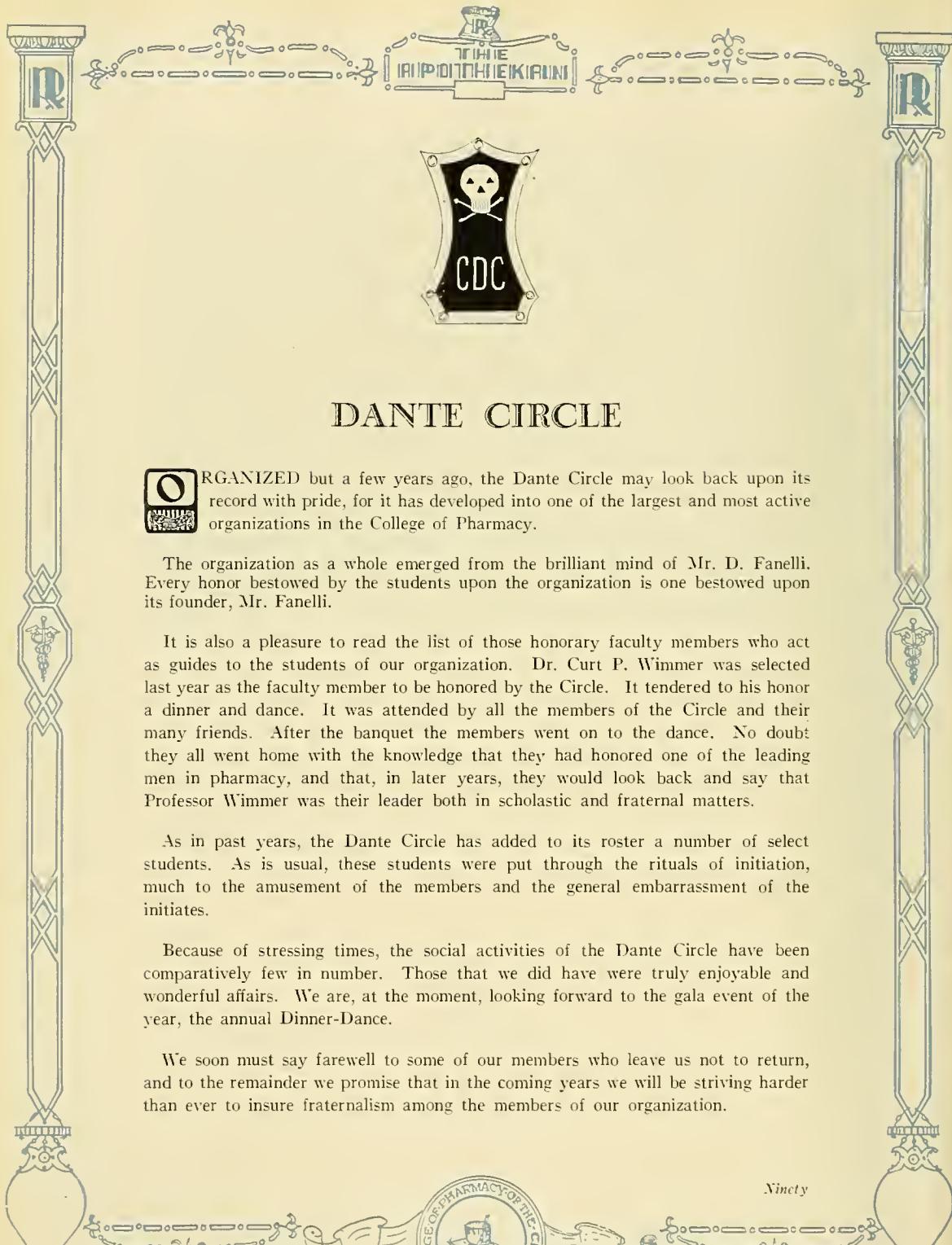
## OFFICERS

IRVING HAIKY .....	<i>Directorum</i>
JACK KAPLAN.....	<i>Subdirectorum</i>
OSCAR FRIEDMAN.....	<i>Signaire</i>
JULIUS LEVINE .....	<i>Exchequer</i>
DAVE WEISWASSER .....	<i>Billarum</i>

## FRATRES IN FACULTATE

Dean H. V. Arny .....	Prof. H. Taub
Prof. J. Dorfman .....	Prof. A. Taub
Mr. W. Keenan	





## DANTE CIRCLE



RGANIZED but a few years ago, the Dante Circle may look back upon its record with pride, for it has developed into one of the largest and most active organizations in the College of Pharmacy.

The organization as a whole emerged from the brilliant mind of Mr. D. Fanelli. Every honor bestowed by the students upon the organization is one bestowed upon its founder, Mr. Fanelli.

It is also a pleasure to read the list of those honorary faculty members who act as guides to the students of our organization. Dr. Curt P. Wimmer was selected last year as the faculty member to be honored by the Circle. It tendered to his honor a dinner and dance. It was attended by all the members of the Circle and their many friends. After the banquet the members went on to the dance. No doubt they all went home with the knowledge that they had honored one of the leading men in pharmacy, and that, in later years, they would look back and say that Professor Wimmer was their leader both in scholastic and fraternal matters.

As in past years, the Dante Circle has added to its roster a number of select students. As is usual, these students were put through the rituals of initiation, much to the amusement of the members and the general embarrassment of the initiates.

Because of stressing times, the social activities of the Dante Circle have been comparatively few in number. Those that we did have were truly enjoyable and wonderful affairs. We are, at the moment, looking forward to the gala event of the year, the annual Dinner-Dance.

We soon must say farewell to some of our members who leave us not to return, and to the remainder we promise that in the coming years we will be striving harder than ever to insure fraternalism among the members of our organization.



## C D C

### OFFICERS

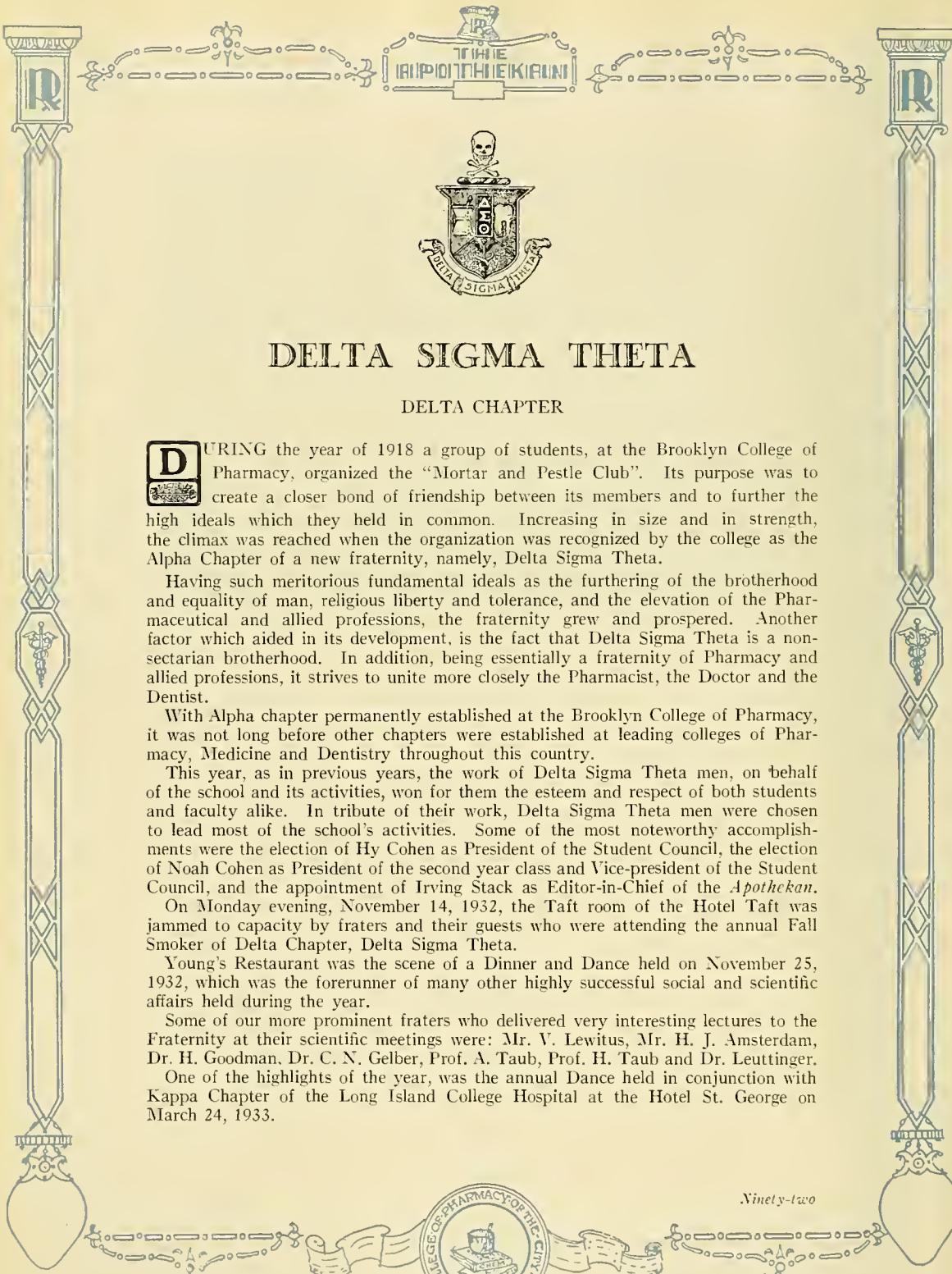
<i>President</i>	JOSEPH MESSINA
<i>Vice-president</i>	JOSEPH LIZIO
<i>Treasurer</i>	JOSEPH GABRIEL
<i>Secretary</i>	ARMIDA GUILIANO
<i>Historian</i>	ANTHONY CARUSO

### Honoray Members

Prof. C. P. Wimmer	Mr. E. Anzelmi	Prof. J. Dorfman
Prof. L. Brown	Mr. D. Fanelli	Dr. G. C. Diekman
	Mr. S. Kaye	
	Mr. J. Miale	

### Members

J. Auriemma	L. Cicotto	V. Fortunato
P. Jerome	W. La Curto	P. Marturano
H. Mitchel	D. Mucelli	M. Megna
P. Madero	A. Puma	L. Pisari
R. Ristiano	A. Rende	A. Santoriello
J. Tropico	P. Trentadue	A. Valenti



## DELTA SIGMA THETA

### DELTA CHAPTER

**D**URING the year of 1918 a group of students, at the Brooklyn College of Pharmacy, organized the "Mortar and Pestle Club". Its purpose was to create a closer bond of friendship between its members and to further the high ideals which they held in common. Increasing in size and in strength, the climax was reached when the organization was recognized by the college as the Alpha Chapter of a new fraternity, namely, Delta Sigma Theta.

Having such meritorious fundamental ideals as the furthering of the brotherhood and equality of man, religious liberty and tolerance, and the elevation of the Pharmaceutical and allied professions, the fraternity grew and prospered. Another factor which aided in its development, is the fact that Delta Sigma Theta is a non-sectarian brotherhood. In addition, being essentially a fraternity of Pharmacy and allied professions, it strives to unite more closely the Pharmacist, the Doctor and the Dentist.

With Alpha chapter permanently established at the Brooklyn College of Pharmacy, it was not long before other chapters were established at leading colleges of Pharmacy, Medicine and Dentistry throughout this country.

This year, as in previous years, the work of Delta Sigma Theta men, on behalf of the school and its activities, won for them the esteem and respect of both students and faculty alike. In tribute of their work, Delta Sigma Theta men were chosen to lead most of the school's activities. Some of the most noteworthy accomplishments were the election of Hy Cohen as President of the Student Council, the election of Noah Cohen as President of the second year class and Vice-president of the Student Council, and the appointment of Irving Stack as Editor-in-Chief of the *Apothekan*.

On Monday evening, November 14, 1932, the Taft room of the Hotel Taft was jammed to capacity by fraters and their guests who were attending the annual Fall Smoker of Delta Chapter, Delta Sigma Theta.

Young's Restaurant was the scene of a Dinner and Dance held on November 25, 1932, which was the forerunner of many other highly successful social and scientific affairs held during the year.

Some of our more prominent fraters who delivered very interesting lectures to the Fraternity at their scientific meetings were: Mr. V. Lewitus, Mr. H. J. Amsterdam, Dr. H. Goodman, Dr. C. N. Gelber, Prof. A. Taub, Prof. H. Taub and Dr. Leuttinger.

One of the highlights of the year, was the annual Dance held in conjunction with Kappa Chapter of the Long Island College Hospital at the Hotel St. George on March 24, 1933.



# $\Delta \Sigma \Theta$

## OFFICERS

BEN SEGAL .....	.....	Chancellor
HYMAN COHEN .....	.....	Vice-Chancellor
IRVING STACK .....	.....	Scribe
NAT TANNENBAUM .....	.....	Treasurer
MORRIS CHESLER .....	.....	Historian
HARRY COHEN .....	.....	Sentinel

## *Fratres in Collegio*

Hyman Cohen  
Noah Cohen  
Morris Epstein  
Phil Gordon

Oscar Liebowitz  
Al Miller  
Al Reichman  
Irving Stack

## *Honorary Fratres*

Mr. H. J. Amsterdam  
Mr. W. Keenan  
Prof. L. C. Jayne  
Mr. V. Lewitus  
Mr. F. J. Pokorny  
Dr. Geo. Diekman

Mr. C. H. Soren  
Dr. C. P. Wimmer  
Dr. H. Goodman  
Dr. C. N. Gelber  
Prof. A. Taub  
Prof. H. Taub





## KAPPA PSI

### GAMMA CHAPTER

**G**AMMA Chapter of Kappa Psi was organized in 1888. Since that time the record of the Fraternity has been an enviable one. During the forty-four years of its existence it has been characterized by the spirit of good fellowship and fraternal service that is so essential to any group.

The activities of the season were inaugurated by the annual smoker held November 13, at John Jay Hall. A good turnout of the Alumni resulted and several brothers of other chapters attended. The neophytes were informed of many interesting sidelights on pharmacy by our alumni and guests. In the golf tournament with Phi Delta Chi the trophy changed hands this year, but we have promised the Phi Chi boys a good fight next time. Following this came the Inter-Fraternity basketball game.

The outstanding events of the year were the Fraternity dance in March and the annual banquet in April. The success of the two functions can be attributed to the ambitious committee under the leadership of Arthur Parrini.

That the work of the Fraternity will be carried on is assured by an influx of new blood. In this the chapter has been fortunate in attracting men who measure up to the Kappa Psi ideal.

Our membership is drawn from a wide area, and although many of our brothers after graduating cannot keep in actual touch with the activities of the chapter, they carry with them a Kappa Psi spirit which makes the memory of their student days a pleasant recollection.



Ninety-four



# K Ψ

## OFFICERS

CHRISTIAN WIGHT	<i>Regent</i>
HENRY WALTER	<i>Vice-Regent</i>
WILLIAM YA DEAN	<i>Treasurer</i>
FLOYD HAFF	<i>Secretary</i>

### *Fratres in Collegio*

William Murray	James Thomas	James Oakley
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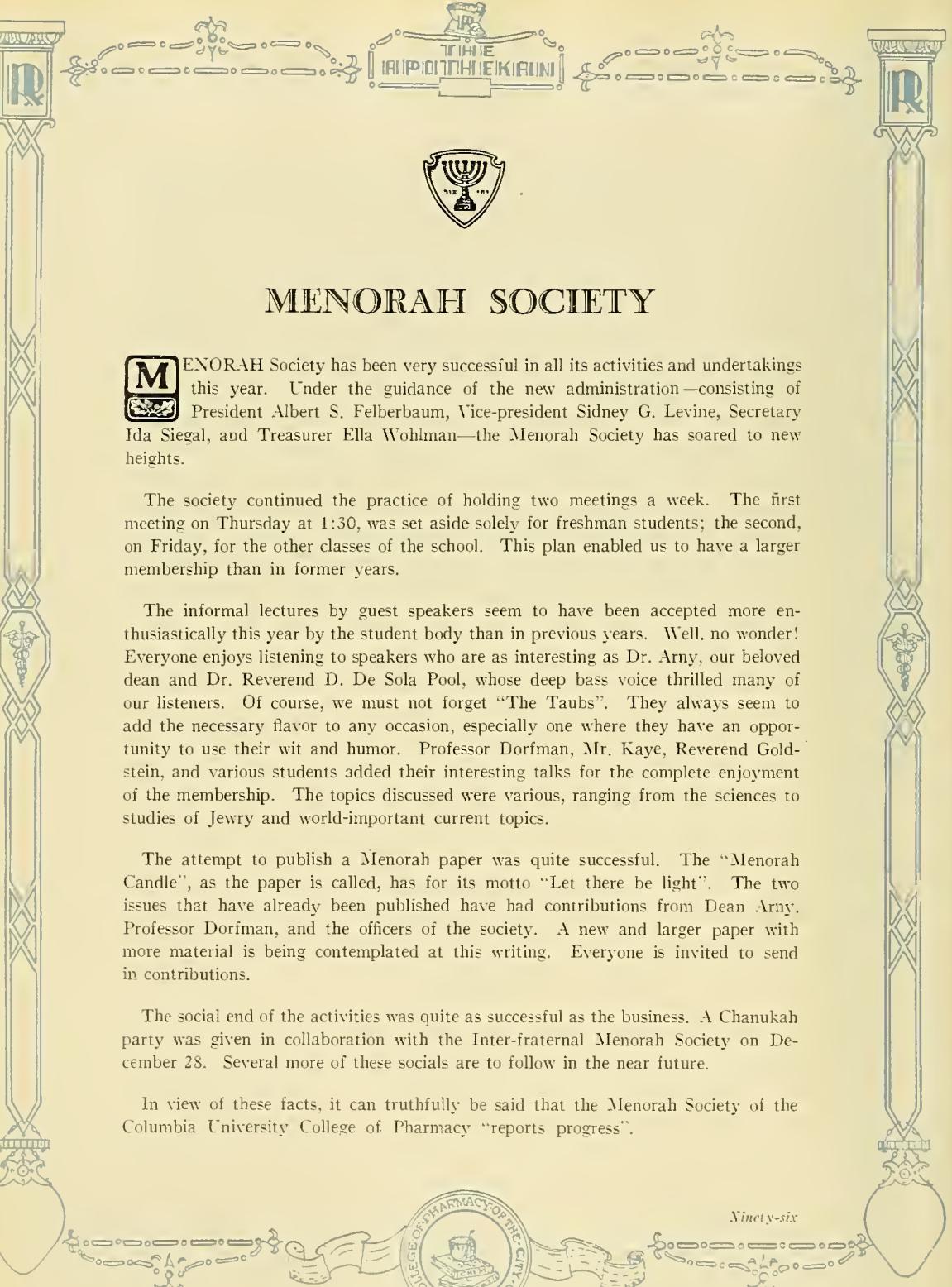
### *Fratres Honorares*

Dr. George Diekman	Dr. H. V. Arny	Dr. C. P. Wimmer
	Dr. H. H. Rusby	

### *Fratres in Facultate*

Dr. H. C. Kassner	Dr. C. W. Ballard	Prof. H. M. Carter
Dr. Hugo Schaefer	Mr. Rudolph Hauck	Prof. Leslie Jayne
	Mr. Joseph Miale	





## MENORAH SOCIETY

**M**ENORAH Society has been very successful in all its activities and undertakings this year. Under the guidance of the new administration—consisting of President Albert S. Felberbaum, Vice-president Sidney G. Levine, Secretary Ida Siegal, and Treasurer Ella Wohlman—the Menorah Society has soared to new heights.

The society continued the practice of holding two meetings a week. The first meeting on Thursday at 1:30, was set aside solely for freshman students; the second, on Friday, for the other classes of the school. This plan enabled us to have a larger membership than in former years.

The informal lectures by guest speakers seem to have been accepted more enthusiastically this year by the student body than in previous years. Well, no wonder! Everyone enjoys listening to speakers who are as interesting as Dr. Arny, our beloved dean and Dr. Reverend D. De Sola Pool, whose deep bass voice thrilled many of our listeners. Of course, we must not forget "The Taubs". They always seem to add the necessary flavor to any occasion, especially one where they have an opportunity to use their wit and humor. Professor Dorfman, Mr. Kaye, Reverend Goldstein, and various students added their interesting talks for the complete enjoyment of the membership. The topics discussed were various, ranging from the sciences to studies of Jewry and world-important current topics.

The attempt to publish a Menorah paper was quite successful. The "Menorah Candle", as the paper is called, has for its motto "Let there be light". The two issues that have already been published have had contributions from Dean Arny, Professor Dorfman, and the officers of the society. A new and larger paper with more material is being contemplated at this writing. Everyone is invited to send in contributions.

The social end of the activities was quite as successful as the business. A Chanukah party was given in collaboration with the Inter-fraternal Menorah Society on December 28. Several more of these socials are to follow in the near future.

In view of these facts, it can truthfully be said that the Menorah Society of the Columbia University College of Pharmacy "reports progress".



## MENORAH SOCIETY

### OFFICERS

ALFRED S. FELBERBAUM	President
SIDNEY G. LEVINE	Vice-President
IDA SIEGAL	Secretary
ELLA WOHLMAN	Treasurer

### HONORARY MEMBERS

Dr. H. V. Arny	Dr. D. De Sola Pool	Prof. J. S. Dorfman
Dr. G. C. Diekman	Prof. A. Taub	Prof. H. Taub
Dr. L. J. Lascoff		Mr. S. Kaye

### MEMBERS

Sylvia Apelhat	Gazella Buchberg	Mildred Block
Samuel Clott	Joseph Cohen	Joseph J. Donner
Jacob Freilch	Max Fried	Leon P. Gildenberg
Marvin Goldberg	Maurice Goldstein	Libby Kupersmith
Hax Hoffberg	Olga Honigsberg	Nathan Lazar
Samuel Lickerman	Sidney Lipshitz	Morris Lipkind
Sophie Pisetzner	Solomon Strassfeld	Frank Yakimoff



## PHI DELTA CHI

### GAMMA CHAPTER

**N**OVEMBER 2, 1932 ushered in the fiftieth anniversary of the Phi Delta Chi Fraternity of which Gamma Chapter is the oldest active chapter.

Gamma Chapter was founded in 1898 at Columbia University by a group of now well known men. These men include: Dr. G. C. Diekman, Dr. J. Tannenbaum, F. N. Pond, N. S. Kirk, Dr. C. A. Mayo, Dr. H. B. Furgeson and Dr. W. A. Hoburg.

Since the founding of Gamma Chapter, twenty-nine more chapters have been added to the rolls.

September found the active chapter progressing rapidly and zealously with the plans formulated last year.

A very successful smoker was held November 10, 1932; at which a large number of pledges were obtained for the chapter.

The initiation held in February was successful in that it gave us a few more brothers for the roster.

As this writing goes to press, we will be having our Annual Banquet which will be, as usual, a huge success.

With the closing of the school for the summer, the graduating brothers wish all their many friends and brothers a sincere fraternal good-bye.





# Φ Δ X

## OFFICERS

LLOYD ANDERSON	.....	W. C. C.
JAMES SABINO	.....	W. V. C.
HERBERT H. ROSE	.....	W. K. R. S.
ROBERT LONGYEAR, JR.	.....	... W. K. F.
JOHNSON B. GIVENS	.....	..... W. P.
JOSEPH A. FULLADOSA	.....	W. M. A.

### *Fratres in Collegio*

Lloyd Anderson  
Joseph A. Fulladosa  
James J. Sabino

Robert L. Longyear, Jr.  
Johnson B. Givens  
Herbert H. Rose

### *Fratres in Facultate*

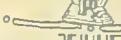
Dr. L. N. Brown  
Mr. W. Keenan  
Mr. E. Anzemli

Mr. R. A. Stauber  
Mr. H. T. F. Givens  
Mr. F. J. Pokorny

### *Honorary Fratres*

Dr. H. V. Arny  
Dr. H. H. Rusby  
Dr. C. P. Wimmer

Dr. C. W. Ballard  
Mr. W. B. Simpson



THE  
RHO PI PHI FRATERNITY



## RHO PI PHI

### GAMMA CHAPTER

**T**EN years ago a group of seven students at this college, inspired by the close intimacy of their scholastic activities, conceived the vision of perpetuating an ideal relationship among themselves. They saw themselves united by firm, indissoluble bonds of fraternalism, swore as men swear, to share each other's burdens through life. Confronted as they were by conditions utterly devoid of the noble ideals and deeds of the romantic Middle Ages, how comforting and thrilling was the thought that standing on the threshold of new careers and facing the terrors of an unknown world, they would fare forth like pioneers and soldiers, shoulder to shoulder and arm in arm! Together, whether in storm or calm, they would seek to enoble each other's lives. In harmony with this aesthetic conception there developed as an objective an earnest desire to carry on the standards of their profession, the pharmaceutical code of ethics, to new heights of integrity and honor. This vision was realized when they organized Gamma Chapter of Rho Pi Phi Fraternity. Their dream came true. They united. They became brothers. They became Ropes.

Today Gamma Chapter numbers one hundred and twenty-six men. Its phenomenal growth is indisputable evidence that in modern times, characterized by hurrying, pushing, scrambling, and fighting in a constant struggle to amass wealth or renown, namely, in this machine age, there is something lacking. The individual as a human being has no room for expression. Who doubts, then, that Rho Pi Phi has supplied an aching want? Who wonders that one after another are drawn to this outlet for the colorful sentimentality, to swell the ranks to as many as one hundred and twenty-six? And all of these have embraced the same principles and sworn the same fidelity. Most have embarked into the practice of Pharmacy. To the others there remains the uncertainty of unexplored realms. Trembling on the brink of the unknown, these find courage and strength in brotherhood. To every frater Rho Pi Phi is a haven of hope and a fortress of inspiration urging all to fulfill destinies worthy of its ideals.

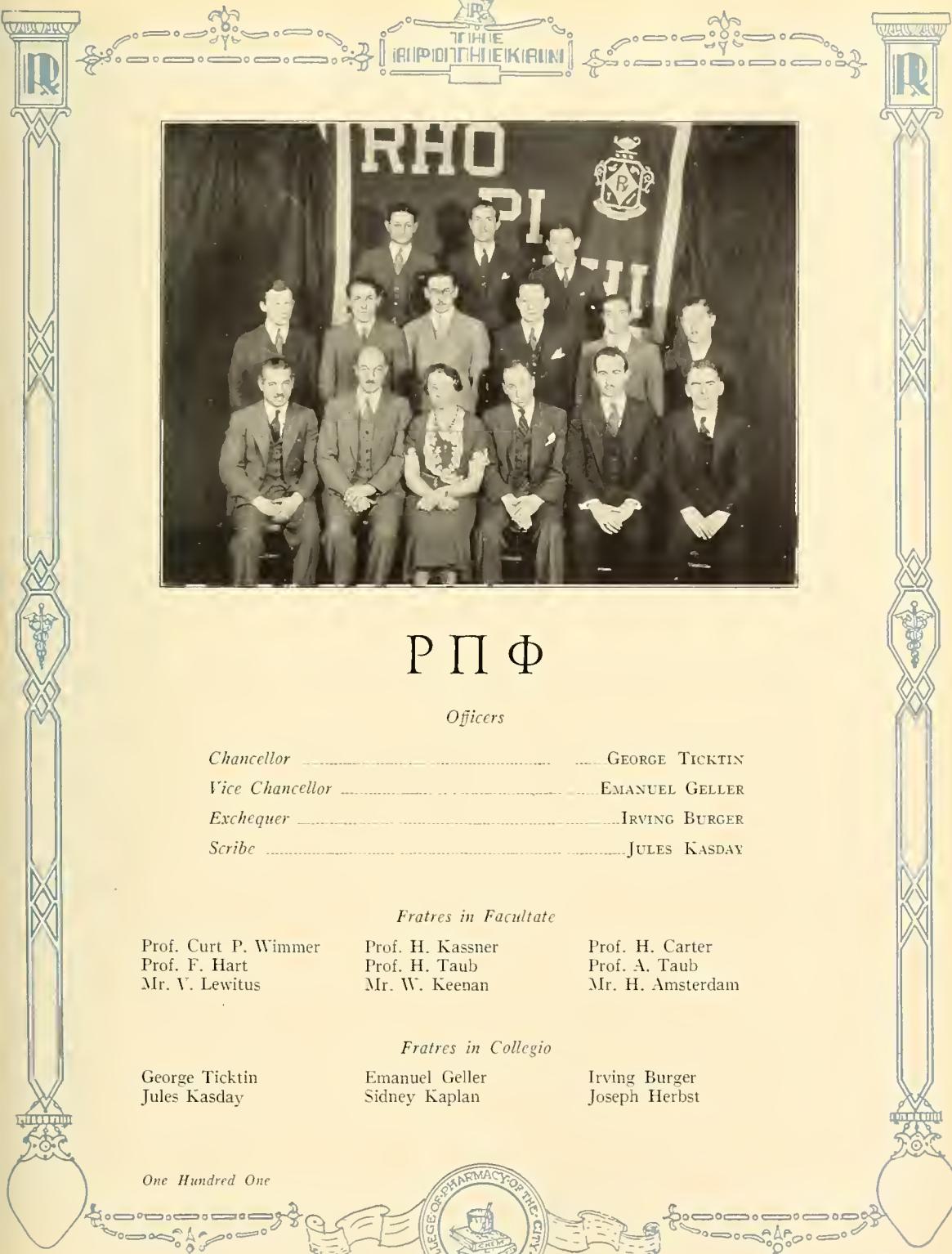
January, 1933. Smoker held at John Jay Hall, attended by Prof. A. Taub, Messrs. Amsterdam, Lewitus, Keenan, Hauck.

Dinner dance held at Broadway Hofbrau.

Initiation held in March, 1933.



One Hundred



# RΠΦ

## *Officers*

<i>Chancellor</i>	GEORGE TICKTIN
<i>Vice Chancellor</i>	EMANUEL GELLER
<i>Exchequer</i>	IRVING BURGER
<i>Scribe</i>	JULES KASDAY

## *Fratres in Facultate*

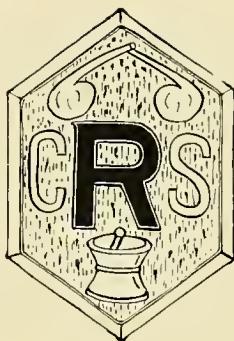
Prof. Curt P. Wimmer	Prof. H. Kassner	Prof. H. Carter
Prof. F. Hart	Prof. H. Taub	Prof. A. Taub
Mr. V. Lewitus	Mr. W. Keenan	Mr. H. Amsterdam

## *Fratres in Collegio*

George Ticktin	Emanuel Geller	Irving Burger
Jules Kasday	Sidney Kaplan	Joseph Herbst

One Hundred One





## RICE CHEMICAL SOCIETY

**R**ICE CHEMICAL Society was founded to uphold the traditions and ideals of the late Dr. Charles G. Rice, a man, who in his achievements as a teacher and trustee, as well as editor of the U. S. P. (1870-1901), has indeed set an example to us in his high ideals of scholarship, integrity, and research, which we are earnestly endeavoring to uphold.

The most recent activities of the society have included trips during the Christmas vacation to the Colgate and Squibb plants, which imparted knowledge of the commercial phases of chemistry and pharmacy to the members.

The organization can indeed be thankful to the interesting speakers—Dr. Arny, Dr. Ballard, Dr. Carter, Dr. Schaeffer, Prof. A. Taub, and Prof. H. Taub—who have honored the society with their delightful and interesting talks. The student members have delivered talks before the society on such topics as "Pigments", "Sugar Industry", "Electrometric Titration", "Ultra-Violet Radiation", "Coffee Industry", and "Dynamite", which well illustrated the various branches of science. The society is indeed proud that there are such students who are capable of carrying into life's struggle the high ideals and aims of the society.

With sincere gratitude and appreciation to our faculty advisers—Dr. Arny, Dr. Kassner, Prof. A. Taub and Mr. Liberman—for their efforts and active co-operation, the society can proudly say that it has lived up to its purpose and ideals.

In conjunction with this solemn occasion of graduation, we graduates should always have in mind these inspiring lines:

"Let us then be up and doing  
With a heart for any fate;  
Still achieving, still pursuing,  
Learn to labor and to wait."



THE  
COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY  
COLLEGE OF PHARMACY FOR THE CITY OF NEW YORK



## R C S

### OFFICERS

WILLIAM FEENEY	<i>President</i>
PHILIP FELDMAN	<i>Vice-president</i>
JOSEPH GABRIEL, JR.	<i>Treasurer</i>
IDA SIEGEL	<i>Secretary</i>

### ROSTER

R. Gilmore	M. Furman	S. Kluge
H. Antman	E. Wohlman	J. Freilich
A. Mazlish	S. Levine	D. Horowitz
S. Gzibek	A. Felberbaum	A. Katz
	N. Adler	

### FACULTY ADVISERS

Dean H. V. Arny	Prof. J. S. Dorfman	Prof. H. Taub
Dr. H. C. Kassner		Mr. S. Liberman

One Hundred Three





## SIGMA TAU EPSILON

### GAMMA CHAPTER

**G**AMMA chapter of Sigma Tau Epsilon was organized in 1925 by a group of C. U. C. P. students under the leadership of Chauncey Ingram, and with the guidance of Alpha chapter at N. Y. U. Gamma immediately became active in C. U. C. P. affairs. The names of the fratres of Sigma Tau Epsilon have annually appeared on the Honor Roll, shared the honors and responsibilities of Class and Society offices, and have generally been the mainstay of the Class of the College, sponsoring the right, and fighting the overzealousness of any movement contrary to the high principles of the Fraternity and of Pharmacy.

Early in the history of the Fraternity Professor Jacob S. Dorfman was elected as an honorary member of Sigma Tau Epsilon, and much of the progress of the Fraternity is due to his excellent advice and guidance. Shortly afterward Professor Abraham Taub and then Mister Saul Kaye were elected to the same honorary positions. Sigma Tau Epsilon is proud of its honorary members, and happy to be able to credit so much of the high ethical standards of the Fraternity, and our school popularity to their efforts.

The membership of Sigma Tau Epsilon has greatly increased in the last few years. Our careful selection has done much to increase the number of our activities during the past years. During the past year Sigma Tau Epsilon has sponsored a number of social affairs, starting with a Smoker at John Jay Hall on Columbia University Campus early in November. Several parties followed, the most successful of which was the one given Thanksgiving Eve. Several initiations were held in the months of January and February, and the spring parties at the "Frat House" were climaxed by a Dinner-Dance at a prominent mid-town hotel.

Some of the most noteworthy undergraduates of the past two years are: Ephroim Rabinowitz of the Menorah and Rice Chemical Societies, Sam Kirschenbaum of the Menorah and Rice Chemical Societies and the Honor Roll, Jack Glasner of the Menorah Society and the Honor Roll, George Dubroskin of the *Pharmakon* and the *Apothekan*, Sidney G. Levine of the Menorah and Rice Chemical Societies, Alfred S. Felberbaum of the Menorah and Rice Chemical Societies, and many others who took parts in those invisible but necessary duties of the class of C. U. C. P. Our graduate members hold offices in many City and County Pharmaceutical Societies, and important positions in the laboratories of Lilly, Macy, and Pomroy.



# ΣΤΕ

## *Officers*

<i>Chancellor</i> .....	SIDNEY G. LEVINE
<i>Vice Chancellor</i> .....	ALFRED S. FELBERBAUM
<i>Scribe</i> .....	WOLF FLEISCH
<i>Exchequer</i> .....	DAVID FELDMAN

## *Fratres in Facultate*

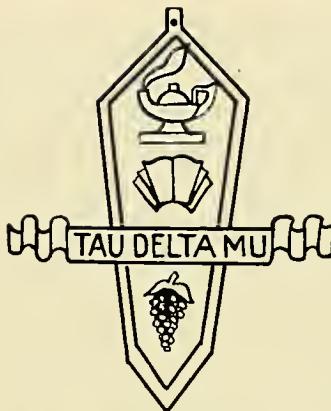
Prof. Jacob S. Dorfman	Prof. Abraham Taub	Mr. Saul Kaye
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## *Fratres in Collegio*

Sidney G. Levine George Dubroskin Alfred S. Felberman Jack Freilich	Max Fried Max Falevitch Wolf Fleisch Phil Katz Samuel B. Zuckman	David Feldman Joseph J. Donner Marvin Goldberg Harry Klugman
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THE  
PYTHIAN  
KIRINI



## TAU DELTA MU

### DELTA CHAPTER

**T**AU DELTA MU Fraternity originated at C. C. N. Y. in the year of 1920. With this nucleus new chapters were quickly formed in the leading colleges of New York State, Delta being formed in 1926. The object of T. D. M. is to perpetuate the friendships and relationships arising from the course of study at C. U. C. P. Besides a high scholastic standing, a man's interest in college affairs and his promise for future work are taken into consideration before he is initiated into this fraternity.

In 1929 T. D. M., approaching its tenth birthday, showed evidence of ever increasing strength in all respects. Delta chapter of C. U. C. P. started its social activities with a smoker at Pythian Temple, followed by a Convention Dance at the Hotel Astor. A New Year's Eve celebration and a Spring Affair at the Village Black Cat followed. These activities were climaxed by a boat ride which brought the season to a close.

In 1930 T. D. M. celebrated C. U. C. P.'s centennial and raised the social and cultural standards of the fraternity. Activities began with a gala smoker, followed by a Convention Dance at the Hotel Astor, bi-monthly parties at various fraters' homes, and a spring affair held at the Hollywood Restaurant which will long remain in the memories of the fraters. The social season closed with a boat ride up the Hudson.

The year 1931 ushered in the new officers and an excuse for a Banquet held at the Pythian Temple. This was followed by that unforgettable Hallowe'en party at which, for the first time, fraternity movies were shown. Following was a Testimonial Dinner and Dance given at the Rainbow Inn in the honor of Delta's married fraters. This was followed by the Convention Dance and New Year's Eve celebration. Bi-monthly parties relieved the suspense of waiting for the bigger affairs. The annual boat ride closed our social season.

Delta started the year of 1932 with its annual smoker, followed by the usual New Year's Eve celebration. The Convention Smoker held at the City College Club was a huge success, as was the Convention Dance. These affairs were followed by a Bridge Dance at the Hotel St. George.



One Hundred Six



# T Δ M

## *Officers*

Chancellor .....	JOSEPH GREENFIELD
Vice Chancellor .....	ARTHUR S. FISHER
Scribe .....	AL GOULD
Exchequer .....	HAROLD GOODKIN

## *Fratres in Facultate*

Prof. J. S. Dorfman	Mr. H. J. Amsterdam
---------------------	---------------------

## *Fratres in Collegio*

David A. Bloom	Irving Guberman	Ira Kaliski
Arthur S. Fisher	Harold Goodkin	Effram Bodow
Al Gold	Jack Seigel	Louis Gottlieb
Maurice Goldstein	Michael Schneler	Irving Gammar
	Sid Meninsohn	



## MAIMON SOCIETY

**D**URING the latter part of the year 1928, a group of boys decided to form a society of Jewish men for the promotion of studies and recreation. During the first year, application was made for recognition by the Columbia University College of Pharmacy. After a year of probation, the Maimon Society was given recognition by the school. Mr. S. Kaye was chosen as faculty adviser. The name Maimon was taken from the name of Maimonides, the great Jewish doctor, philosopher, and alchemist of the middle ages.

Since the formation of the Society, various affairs have been held, such as boat rides, dances, and dinner dances. The Maimon Society interests itself in the Dramatic Society year by year.

The present active members consist of Morris Weinstein, president graduate; Max Wolff, vice-president; Eli Cohen, Secretary and Treasurer, and also other third and second year men. Several applications of men desiring to enter the Society are now being considered.

Before the year is over, the Maimon Society will hold one or two affairs.





Forget each kindness that you do  
As soon as you have done it;  
Forget the praise that falls on you  
The moment you have won it.  
Forget the slander that you hear  
Before you can repeat it;  
Forget each slight, each spite, each sneer  
Wherever you may meet it.

Remember every kindness done  
To you, what'er its measure;  
Remember praise by others won,  
And pass it on with pleasure.  
Remember every promise made  
And keep it to the letter;  
Remember those who lend you aid,  
And be a grateful debtor.

IRVING STACK





## THE PHARMACON 1932-1933



*HARMACON*, the official publication of the students of the Columbia University College of Pharmacy, celebrated its third anniversary with the opening of the scholastic year of 1932-1933.

In tracing its history, we find Alexander S. Fisher achieving a literary reputation as the first Editor of the *Pharmacon*. During that year, several issues were published and were received with jubilant acclaim by the students as well as the members of the faculty. It was indeed a triumphant experiment.

The fiscal year of 1931-1932 found the *Pharmacon* under the management of Harry F. Rosenberg. The experiment continued to function in spite of financial difficulties which had arisen at this time. Nevertheless, issues were published throughout the entire year.

The year 1932-1933 revealed Louis L. Guberman as the new editor. With a newly selected staff, representing our respective classes, we assumed our duties and began earnestly the work which was left by the last administration.

Although we met with some financial difficulties, our sincere efforts enabled us to overcome them. Our success was primarily due to the enthusiastic support we received, both from the student body and our faculty. As a result, numerous issues have been in circulation.

We wish to extend our deepest gratitude to Dr. Wimmer and Dr. Arny, who have been frequent contributors.

To Mr. Chevalier, we gratefully acknowledge our thanks for his untiring efforts and timely advise toward the successful year we have had.

To all others, who have aided materially in any way and have escaped our notice, we offer our most sincere acknowledgments accompanied with many regrets for such a lack of notice.



One Hundred Ten



## PHARMACON STAFF

LOUIS L. GUBERMAN .

*Editor-in-Chief*

HYMAN COHEN .....

*Asst. Editor-in-Chief*

GEORGE DOBRUSKIN

*Fraternities*

JOE BOLOGH

*Business Manager*

YOLANDA MARIANI

*Humor*

NOAH COHEN

*News*

PHILIP GORDON

*Sports*

S. GREENZWEIG

*News*

IRVING STACK

*Literary*

H. MABARDIE

*News*

# FINANCIAL REPORT

The undersigned, having spent many hours under the tutelage of Prof. F. D. Lascoff, and having profited greatly, hereby offer this Financial Report to all interested persons.

## RECEIPTS

College Subsidy .....	5200.00
Bribes to the Grinds Committee .....	22.47
Donations .....	1.15
Sale of 'scopes, beakers, and graduates .....	234.16
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$5457.78</b>

## DISBURSEMENTS

Alimony .....	\$ 350.00
Engraving .....	1150.00
Dinners for the Staff .....	165.00
Printing .....	300.00
Mortgage on the Old Homestead .....	1375.00
Telephone Calls .....	11.35
Theatre Tickets .....	225.00
Automobiles for the Editors .....	1450.00
Gas, Oil, etc. ....	173.62
"Loans" during bank holiday .....	33.05
Suit for Libel .....	224.45
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$5457.47</b>
<b>Balance</b>	<b>\$ .31</b>

The editors are proud of the fact that the stringent economies practised during their term of office resulted in a surplus. Throughout the manufacture of this book they were faced by the spectre of a deficit, but through the kindness of the Ford Motor Company, they were able to cancel their orders for Lincolns and purchase Fords instead. This fearful blow was tempered by the knowledge that the rebate received would enable them to pay garage rent long after they had parted company with the *Apothekan* and its elastic expense account.

Respectfully submitted,

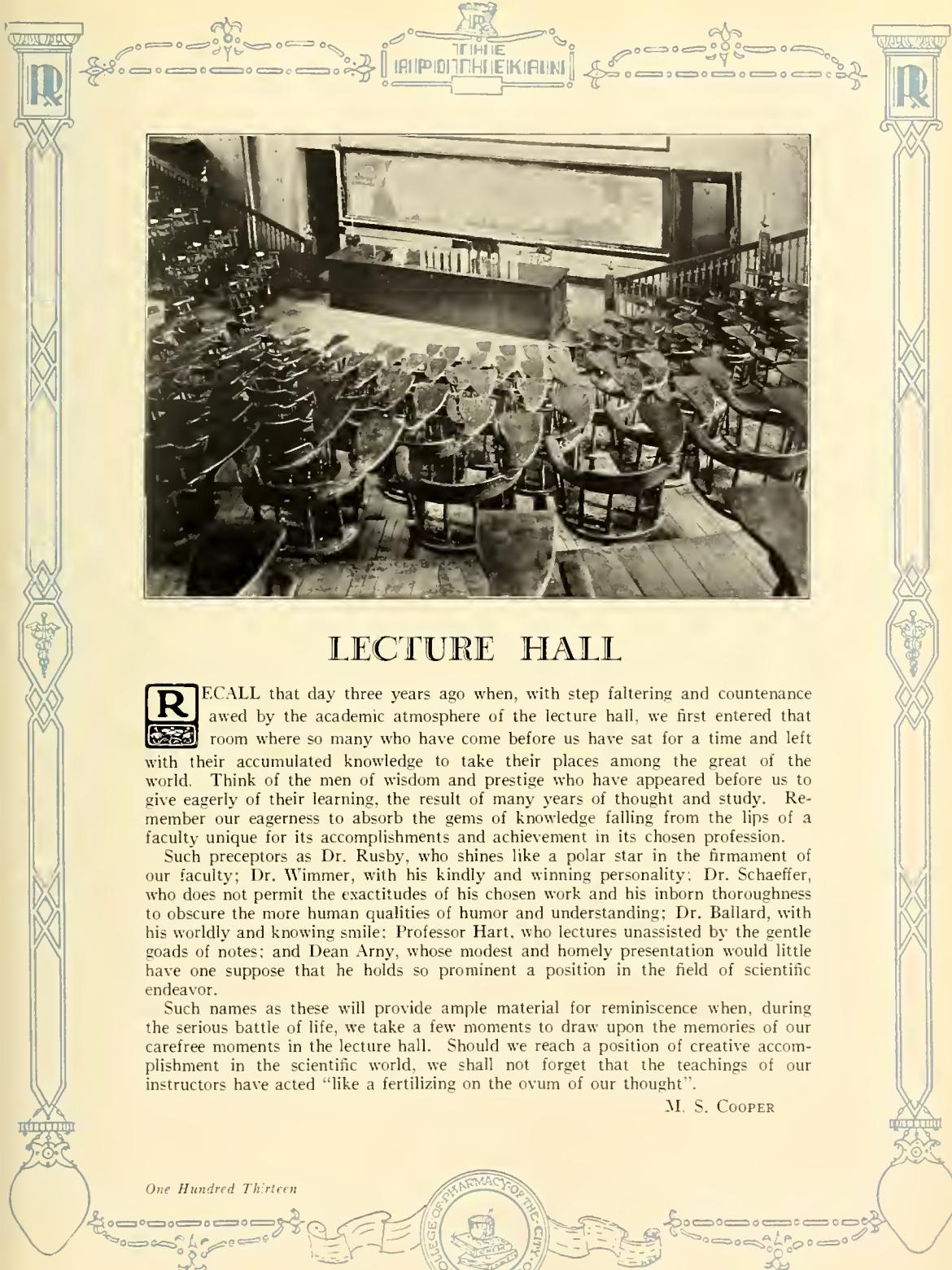
WALTER MAURICE SELTZER.

IRVING BENJAMIN STACK.

May 1st, 1933.

One Hundred Twelve





## LECTURE HALL

**R**ECALL that day three years ago when, with step faltering and countenance awed by the academic atmosphere of the lecture hall, we first entered that room where so many who have come before us have sat for a time and left with their accumulated knowledge to take their places among the great of the world. Think of the men of wisdom and prestige who have appeared before us to give eagerly of their learning, the result of many years of thought and study. Remember our eagerness to absorb the gems of knowledge falling from the lips of a faculty unique for its accomplishments and achievement in its chosen profession.

Such preceptors as Dr. Rusby, who shines like a polar star in the firmament of our faculty; Dr. Wimmer, with his kindly and winning personality; Dr. Schaeffer, who does not permit the exactitudes of his chosen work and his inborn thoroughness to obscure the more human qualities of humor and understanding; Dr. Ballard, with his worldly and knowing smile; Professor Hart, who lectures unassisted by the gentle goads of notes; and Dean Arny, whose modest and homely presentation would little have one suppose that he holds so prominent a position in the field of scientific endeavor.

Such names as these will provide ample material for reminiscence when, during the serious battle of life, we take a few moments to draw upon the memories of our carefree moments in the lecture hall. Should we reach a position of creative accomplishment in the scientific world, we shall not forget that the teachings of our instructors have acted "like a fertilizing on the ovum of our thought".

M. S. COOPER

THE  
COLLEGE OF PHARMACY OF THE CITY  
OF NEW YORK



VIC ET AL



JUST ANOTHER  
TAX-PAYER



YOUR MADE



PEELED FRUIT  
MUSUCEAE TEXTILIS



THOROUGHBREDS



BEAUTY IN THE  
WOODS



TAKING IT EASY



I-O-U

THE  
KEENANS



PADDLE YOUR OWN CANOE



WOA, SON!



MUST HAVE BEEN  
TWO OTHERS



WE'ER FOR IT~HERBIE



THE JUNIOR KEENANS



GIVING HIS THUMB  
A REST



MAYBE IT'S ONIONS



JUDGE + MRS





SINCE time immemorial, people have banded together to further the advancement of their ideas and scientific theories. It was such a group as this that, in the year 1829, met to further the advancement of the science of Pharmacy. From that first matriculation, up to and through the present class of 1933, the standards of a licensed pharmacist, as to character and training, has increased by leaps and bounds. No longer may any able-bodied seaman, marooned upon Terra Firma, open "Ye Olde Drug Shoppe" to specialize in foreign drugs and remedies. Today a Pharmacist is a person who is a graduate of a specific scientific course which requires a certain standard of preliminary education. But although the student is only taught Pharmacological sciences in his lectures and quizzes, it is here that the foundation of his character-building is laid. It is here, under the sterling tutelage of our respected faculty, that the finer qualities and characteristics, imbedded within, are brought to light.

The students, molded by contact with fine and upright young men and women, become automatically indirect helpmates to each other in the formation of their finer instincts.

It rapidly became evident, in our first year at the college, that, due to various incidents and coincidents, the formation of groups originated. Many were the friendships and many were the idiosyncrasies copied, as the students, rotating on their individual axes, crossed each others orbits. It was by this constant mixing and mingling, together with the aid of the many fraternities and societies, that the development of the student's latent possibilities began to appear. It is now, after the fundamental groupings of the student body has taken place, that character building may begin.

Now, after the natural processes of assimilation has exerted itself, the cornerstone of character may be laid. Upon this cornerstone, succeeding stones will be placed until at the end of our three years of college life, there will have been built a structure capable of withstanding temptations that ordinarily tend to degrade. It is this fine upright monument that will step out into the world as an aid to the cause of Pharmacy.

Always, the standard of the Pharmacist will be Character, and so long as this banner is raised, Pharmacy need never fear.

RAPHAEL ROSENBLATT.

## FRIENDSHIP

**O**UR day has come—the day we've yearned for, striven for, worked for—Commencement. We experience a thrill, a sense of satisfaction, of accomplishment, but somewhere there is a sinking helpless feeling which grows as time goes on. Have you ever stopped to think what this means?

During our three years at college we have made many acquaintances, more than that, many friends. We have learned to love and depend upon our classmates, our professors, our instructors, our school. Without them we feel lost. As we have gone through our daily life, we have absorbed these friendships more and more until they have become a part of us. As the crucial moment approaches, we are drawn together by a common bond, and never have we felt more secure in each other. But upon the eve of graduation, we suddenly understand just what "the parting of the way" means. We begin to realize how deeply our roots have grown into the rich soil of our college life; we already feel the pain of uprooting and transplanting from high school to college. We are anxious, for we know not whether it be for better or worse. Alas, we who have never fully appreciated the divine gift of comradeship, now when it is about snatched away, grasp at it with clutching fingers.

But need our friendship be broken? No, our souls cry out. We'll keep our friends, our comrades. We'll be loyal to our school. We may truthfully say, as once Emerson said, "I awoke this morning with a devout thanksgiving for my friends, old and new".

IRVING STACK



## LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT

**W**E THE class of 1933 of the Columbia University College of Pharmacy, having been told by a number of eminent professors that with a little concentration on our part we shall pass in a noisy but painless manner from this institution and fearing this to be true as well as praying it to be true, appoint the undersigned to draw up and witness this document, our last will and testament.

1. We give and devise our favorite seats, both in the lecture hall and in the library, to the incoming freshmen.
2. We give and devise the chemistry laboratories to Professor Schaefer and his staff, to divide equally among themselves the work they have thrust upon our unsuspecting shoulders in the past three years.
3. We give and devise the manufacturing laboratory to Professor Brown and his staff. They may also have our oleate of mercury, lead plaster, and scale salts.
4. We give and devise the dispensing laboratory to any ambitious junior who is willing to clean our bottles.
5. We give and devise the "No Smoking" signs to the Fire Department, to place in such buildings where they may be read and adhered to.
6. We give and devise the lecture hall to the janitors. They are the only ones we have ever seen working there.
7. We give and devise a speedometer to our Dean, Dr. Arny.
8. We give and devise a new pad of I. O. U.'s to our registrar, Mr. Simpson. We believe he will need them.
9. We give and devise the campus to the Botany Department, to plant in said campus every variety of drug, so that the Junior class may study Pharmacognosy in their leisure hours and yet receive the benefit of the Sixty-eighth Street sunlight.
10. We give and devise "Ye Olde Pharmacy", located in the basement of C. U. C. P., to the faculty so that in their spare time they may prepare, compound or dispense such preparations that will benefit the ancient and honorable profession of Pharmacy.

Whereas, we have made many mistakes during our life at this institution, and feeling repentent for the said mistakes, we "give and devise" the following sound advice to those who shall come after us, so that their life will be free from repentence.

1. Never tell Professor Dorfman that Latin is a "dead language".
2. Never go to sleep during Professor Wimmer's lectures.
3. Never bring alarm clocks or marbles to Mr. Neustadter's lectures. Mr. Kaye always gets his man.
4. If you go to sleep in Dr. Arny's lectures, *don't snore*.
5. Never tell Professor Brown that you get distilled water from the left hand faucet when everyone knows it comes from the right hand faucet.
6. Always listen to Dr. Rusby. You are listening to the greatest lecturer of all.
7. When in doubt ask for the advice of Mr. Keenan.
8. When Mr. Lewitus has you in a tough spot, start telling a story (any kind).
9. When you can't make a preparation in the manufacturing laboratory, call for Mr. Miale.





10. If you are a good wrestler and doubtful about your Pharmacy, join Mr. Fanelli's wrestling squad.
11. Always act like a gentleman in Miss Dimler's classes.
12. If you can't run titrations in the chemistry laboratory, call for Mr. Soren; he can.
13. If you know any excellent stories, jokes or puns tell them to Professor Jayne.
14. If you haven't any money with you, don't go into the office; Mr. Simpson never forgets.
15. When you go into the library, read, and tell your old jokes in the locker rooms.
16. When you need some confidential advice, see Professor Carter.
17. When you don't know what to say to your best girl friend, ask for Mr. Amsterdam.
18. When you want to classify someone you do not like, ask for Mr. Pokorny; he knows his classifications.
19. If you want to start a personal correspondence with the Dean, cut too many classes.
20. If you want to hear the jokes that were the rage in 1890, stay awake in the Posology and Business Pharmacy lectures.
21. If you have to leave the Chem Lab, courtesy to Mr. Liherman and say "Please, teacher, may I leave the room?"
22. When you want to shoot crap or play poker, do it: but don't let Herbie Kassner catch you.
23. If you want to carry on a grand old tradition, you'll tch-tch in commiseration whenever a prof makes an error while lecturing.

Whereas, the giving away of advice and our real property was a last bid for laughs and fun, we find "giving and devising" away our personal property a sad sequel to this life. We all know the impossibility of taking personal property to the hereafter. We have reached that point in life where we too cannot, as much as we desire it, continue the hundred-odd friendships that we have formed. Bearing all this in mind, and trying to be cheerful, we give away, one by one, our personal property: our friends. God bless them and look after them.

1. To Walter Winchell, we give our own columnist, Yolanda Mariani.
2. To Tammany Hall, we give our foremost politician, Hy Cohen.
3. To Jack Curry and his wrestling stable, we give Eli Fish and our entire wrestling squad.
4. To the *Herald-Tribune*, we give our very capable editors, Irving Stack and Walter Seltzer.
5. To the Republic of Cuba, we give the two darlings of the class, The Truyol Sisters and their little playmate, "Goofy Gus" Gomez.
6. To any lunatic asylum, we give those three "sisters of the skillet" Bloom, Fisher and Goodkin.
7. To the Baron Munchausen, we give the world's second best liar, Marty Spiegel.
8. To the White House, we give our modest president, Abe Mazlish.



9. To any padded cell, we give "Fat" Wallach and his cronies, "the bridge players".
10. To the fair "Gals" of the Bronx, we give Danny Mucelli.
11. To Barnum and Bailey's, Ringling Brothers, we give Perry "Double-heavy-weight" Armentano.
12. To a certain lady in Washington Heights, we give Al Gould.
13. To the 98% wrong club, we give Morris Cooper.
14. To his beloved Menorah Society, we give Sid Levine.
15. To the intelligence department in Washington, we give George "Free-tuition" Raich.
16. To anyone suffering from insomnia, we give "Rip" Givertz.
17. To the kibitzer's club, we give "Groucho" Rosenblatt and his sidekick Willy Wolinsky.
18. To the ladies, we give "Gigolo" Joe Moskoff.
19. To ethical pharmacy, we give Phil Feldman and Al Shahon.
20. To Janet, we give Irving "Lucky" Gammer.
21. To Paul Whiteman and his band, we give Joe "Fiddlin" Bolough.
22. To the fair metropolis of Alexandria, Egypt, we give back "Turk" Mitchell.
23. To the corner quartet, we give Johnson (Vallee) Givens.
24. To the movie industry, we give Chris (Sheik) Wight.
25. To the spaghetti trust, we give their best customer, Joe Gabriel.
26. To the Sphinx, we give her mate, Nat Kessler.
27. To Stetson, we leave an ever-potential customer, Morris (Hatless) Wackstein.
28. To the Twenty-first (Repeal) Amendment, we leave its most ardent admirer, Jimmy Gross.
29. To the faculty, we leave those of us who "forgot to remember".
30. To you, dear freshmen, we leave the faculty. *Pax Vobiscum.*

We, the class of 1933, hereby appoint the firm of Lascoff, Neustadter and Kaye as sole executors of this, our last will and testament.

Signed, published and declared by the class of 1933 of C. U. C. P., to be their last will and testament, in our presence, who at their request and in the presence of their executors have herewith subscribed our names as witness to the above last will and testament.

ARTHUR S. FISHER

WALTER SELTZER

IRVING STACK



THE  
PHARMACEUTICAL



## ACKNOWLEDGMENT

### *THE EDITORS APPRECIATE*

The council and advice with regard to the planning of the 1933 *Apothekan* to Dr. Wimmer, who freely gave his valuable time in his capacity as Faculty Adviser, and Mr. Chevalier for his help and advice.

The splendid articles written by Dr. Arny, Dr. Ballard, George Raich, Herbert Antman, Raphael Rosenblatt, Arthur Fisher, Morris Cooper.

The generous co-operation of the office staff.

Mr. Nason, of the Scientific Engraving Company, who aided us in many ways with his technical knowledge of Yearbooks.

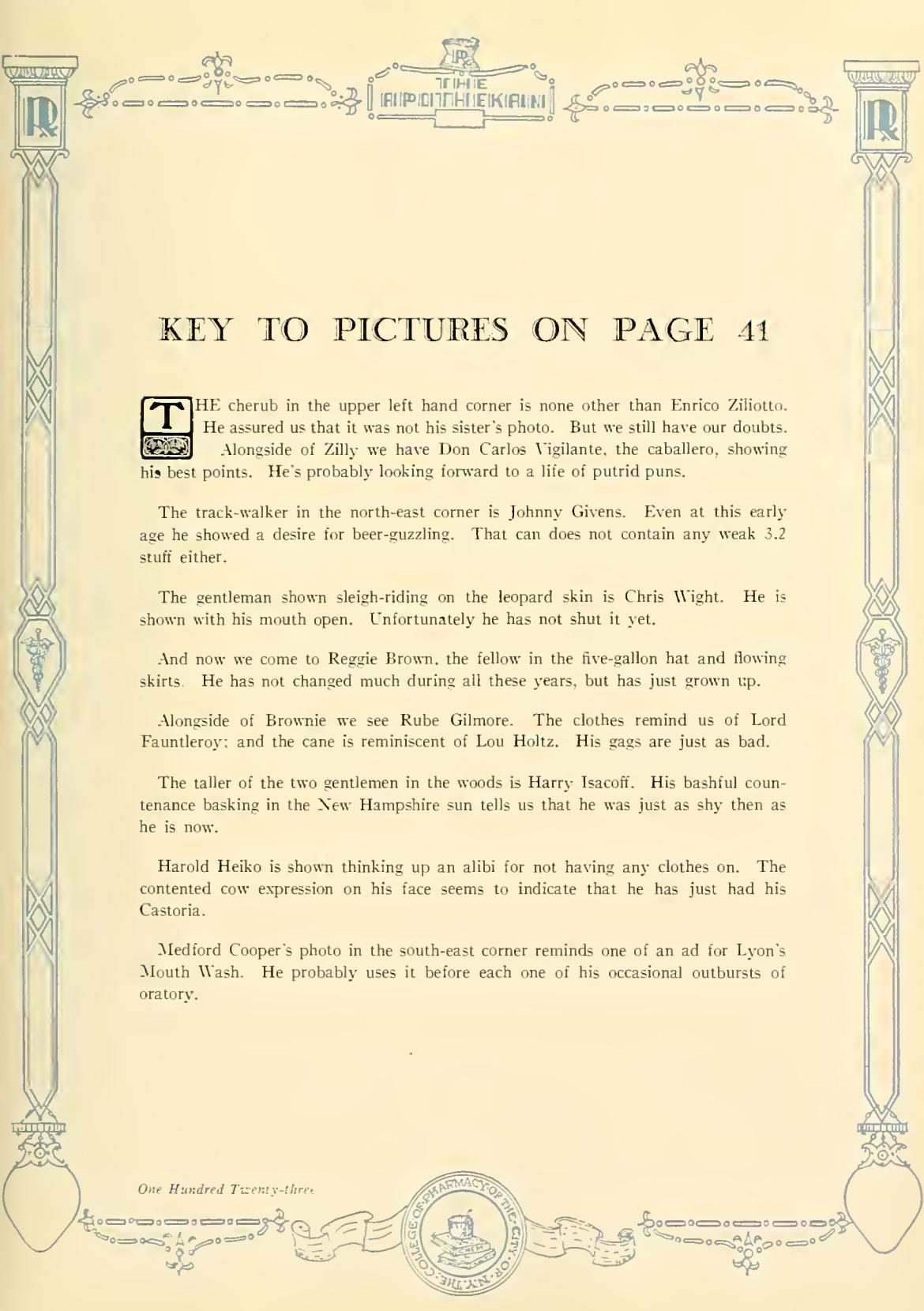
Mr. Friedman, of the Arthur Studios, who aided us with the photographic work.

WALTER SELTZER

IRVING STACK

*Editors*





## KEY TO PICTURES ON PAGE 41



HE cherub in the upper left hand corner is none other than Enrico Ziliotto. He assured us that it was not his sister's photo. But we still have our doubts.

Alongside of Zilly we have Don Carlos Vigilante, the caballero, showing his best points. He's probably looking forward to a life of putrid puns.

The track-walker in the north-east corner is Johnny Givens. Even at this early age he showed a desire for beer-guzzling. That can does not contain any weak 3.2 stuff either.

The gentleman shown sleigh-riding on the leopard skin is Chris Wight. He is shown with his mouth open. Unfortunately he has not shut it yet.

And now we come to Reggie Brown, the fellow in the five-gallon hat and flowing skirts. He has not changed much during all these years, but has just grown up.

Alongside of Brownie we see Rube Gilmore. The clothes remind us of Lord Fauntleroy; and the cane is reminiscent of Lou Holtz. His gags are just as bad.

The taller of the two gentlemen in the woods is Harry Isacoff. His bashful countenance basking in the New Hampshire sun tells us that he was just as shy then as he is now.

Harold Heiko is shown thinking up an alibi for not having any clothes on. The contented cow expression on his face seems to indicate that he has just had his Castoria.

Medford Cooper's photo in the south-east corner reminds one of an ad for Lyon's Mouth Wash. He probably uses it before each one of his occasional outbursts of oratory.



THE  
PHARMACEUTICAL  
ART

LEST WE FORGET

One Hundred Twenty-four



THE  
COLLEGE OF PHARMACY OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK

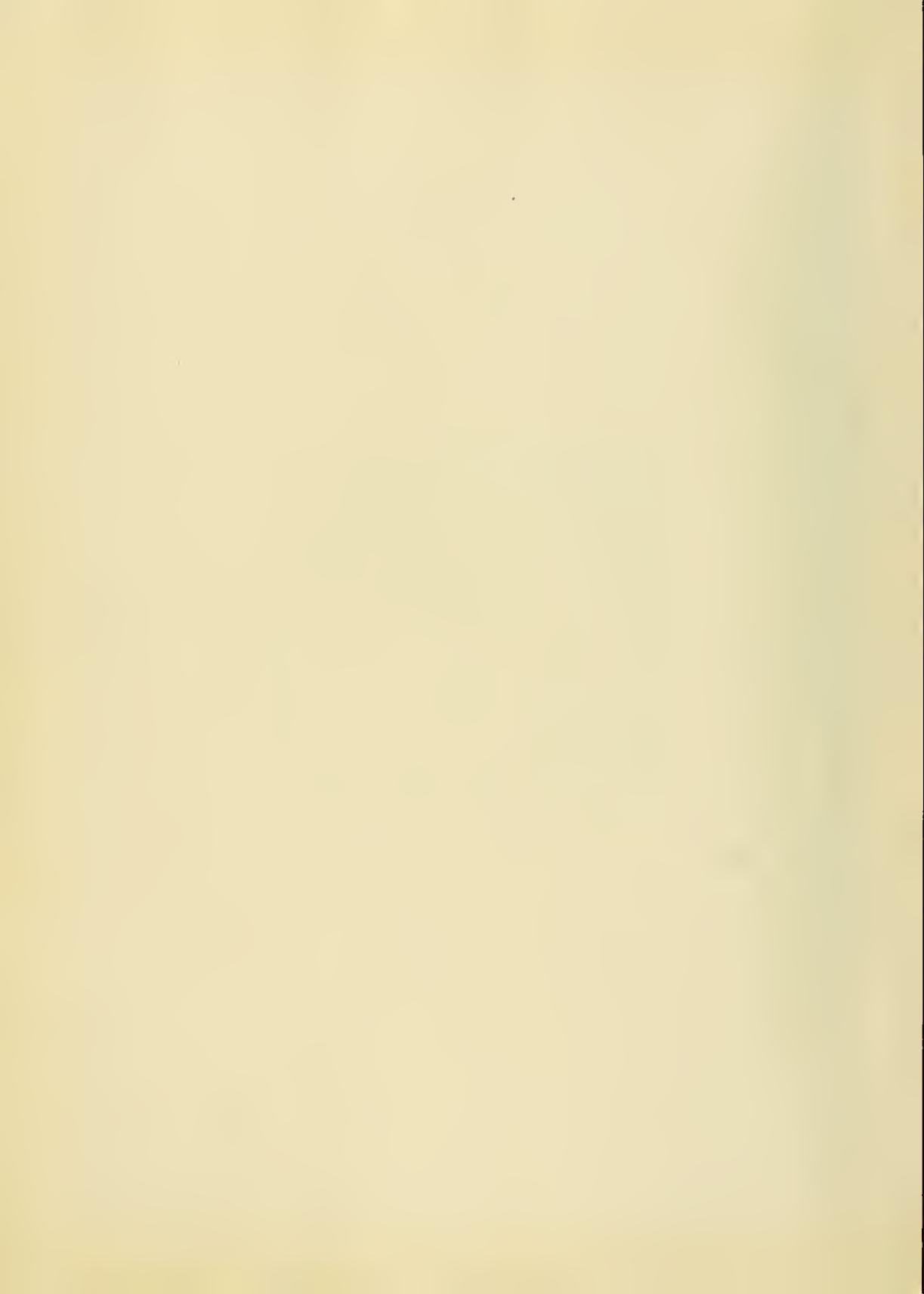
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